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The New National  
**POLICE GAZETTE**  
The Leading Illustrated Sporting Journal in America.  
Henry W. Fox.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1893.

VOLUME LXIII.—No. 849.  
Price Ten Cents.



DIED AFTER THE DANCE.

DORA GRAHAME HELD HIGH CARNIVAL BECAUSE THE MAN SHE LOVED WAS MARRIED, MILWAUKEE, WIS.



RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE,  
Franklin Square, N. Y.FOR THE WEEK ENDING  
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1893.

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Beginning With January, 1894 the POLICE GAZETTE will give away a

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The first Art Supplement will be issued in January and it would be wise to order your paper in advance.

RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher,  
Franklin Square - New York.

## THE POLICE GAZETTE FOR 1894.

The POLICE GAZETTE is always offering something new and attractive to its readers. Its pages teem with interesting features week after week. But now we have something entirely new and much more attractive than anything heretofore presented. It is nothing less than a quarterly supplement, printed in twelve colors! We know whereof we speak when we say that no other journal on the face of the earth can offer any such inducement to its readers without extra charge. The expense of getting out a supplement of this character can only be appreciated by a publisher, and that, of course, is the very reason no other newspaper dares to assume the risk. But expense cuts no figure in the conduct of the POLICE GAZETTE. We strive to give our readers the very best illustrated paper published, and we feel justified in believing that we have always accomplished that purpose.

But to return to the supplement. As we said before it will be printed in twelve colors, and will not only be a handsome and attractive picture, but a work of art that the possessor will be justly proud of. It will be printed on extra heavy white paper so that the reader can frame it, and feel that he has something to hang on the wall that he need not be ashamed of because of its cheapness or character. The subject to be illustrated in colors will be selected with the special purpose of pleasing the readers of the POLICE GAZETTE. The first supplement will be issued about the second week in January, and will illustrate an event that will be uppermost in the minds of the American public at the time. We will not tell what it is to be now, but will announce the subject later on; so look out for it.

Then there is another most important and new departure for 1894—which we know will interest our friends as much as anything else—and that is a reduction in the subscription price!

Beginning with the first of January the POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed to subscribers for one year for \$4.00 instead of \$5.00. We are enabled to make this reduction because of our steadily increasing circulation, and the liberal patronage from our advertisers. Our object is to place the POLICE GAZETTE within the reach of all and thus further increase our circulation, and incidentally our profits. This is an opportunity that should not be overlooked by our friends. They should take advantage of it at once. The four art supplements given away during the year will be worth more than the subscription price.

In conclusion we want to remind you that there will be no extra charge for the supplements.

## MASKS AND FACES.

Nina Farrington Sails Away  
Without Saying Farewell.

## RUSSELL AND SANFORD.

Miss Gerard and Miss Burt Have  
a Little Setto.

## LULU GLASER'S STAGE DEBUT.

Some actresses are born great, some achieve greatness by having their pictures placed in cigarette packages, and others have greatness thrust upon them by



manufacturers, who dedicate to them face powder, corn cures, corsets and cosmetics.

Assured popularity and enduring fame are now the portion of Yolande Wallace, the shapely young woman with the winning smile, who personates an up-to-date 'chappie' in Rice's '1492.' Miss Wallace has had a new kind of cigar named after her, and it is said to be a trifle less deadly than the actors' brand. If it draws as well as the effervescent Mr. Rice's extravaganza, all may yet be well.

Miss Wallace can now share honors with Lillian Russell and Agnes Booth, both of whom have been similarly honored.

The fact that Nina Farrington sailed away for England last week, without a word of farewell to her manager or her friends, caused a great consternation among the stage-door contingent of society, who have adored Nina for a long time, although she has not been at all unusual for that erratic young woman to make flying trips abroad.

The only person I found who did not seem very much exercised over her disappearance was T. Henry French, who had engaged her for his forthcoming production of "The Voyage of Suzette" at the American Theatre.

"I shall not search very far for her," he said. "If she shows up, all right; if not, the piece goes on just the same."

At first, no one would credit the news, because Miss Farrington's name did not appear on the passenger list. But then she never does anything as other people do, so that fact only served to confirm the story of her flight.

But if Nina does not show up there will be mourning among her friends, who recount with an air of reverence her many adventures with diamond robbers, divorce seeking wives, and obdurate furniture dealers.

A great many people are prone to believe that the departure of Gustave Pfizer—better known among the swells of Gotham and Brooklyn as "Gus"—the week previous to Europe, led to Miss Farrington's escape. It is rumored that the couple were married some time ago, and that she has only gone across the ocean to meet and live with her husband.

Speaking of "The Voyage of Suzette," reminds me that the company is nearly filled up. Mr. French's latest engagement is that of Eunice Vance to play the part of Paquita, the servant of Suzette. Other women in the cast, besides Sadie Martinot, who will play the title role, are Maxime Elliott, Dora Lillie, Blanche Curtiss, Lee Lamar, Fanny Ward and Jessie Fahnestock.

I hear that William C. Sanford is seriously ill with nervous prostration. For a long time Mr. Sanford has been well known as the particular friend and great admirer of Lillian Russell, to whom he first became

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conspicuously attentive when she was singing the leading role in "The Brigands" at the Casino.

When Miss Russell suddenly left the company in Chicago during the fall of 1889, it was said that her return to this city was due to her solicitude for Mr. Sanford's health. Although rumors that their friendly relations had been interrupted have been frequently circulated, it is a well-known fact that the couple at present are as devoted to each other as ever. In fact, until recently, they were constantly seen driving out together in the Park and attending the theatres.

"April Weather," the new play by Clyde Fitch, which Sol Smith Russell produced recently at Daly's Theatre, proved dreary and sentimental and slow. It is founded on Dion Boucicault's "A Tale of a Coat," which, in turn, was derived from the French stage.

Lulu Glaser, who succeeded Marie Jansen in Francis Wilson's company, is somewhat different from the run of stage debutantes and comic opera soubrettes.

I am told that her father is a Pittsburg millionaire, and that she came to New York two years ago with the determination to go on the stage. Her father had previously warned her that if she ever appeared in public she could never use his name. Nevertheless, she came.

It was in October, and Francis Wilson was then rehearsing "The Lion Tamer." Miss Glaser, with a perseverance worthy of emulation, called on A. H. Canby, Wilson's manager, twelve times. At last she found him in, and had the pleasure of meeting Wilson. She says it was the most important event in her life.

"I have met the great Mr. Wilson!" she telegraphed home.

Nowadays, Wilson chaffs her about it. She was engaged for the chorus, and within six weeks was singing Marie Jansen's role.

During the two years that Miss Glaser has been on the stage her mother has always attended her, and she has never had a supper after the play. Furthermore, she has not yet got the starring bee in her bonnet.

And yet she is a successful comic opera singer!

What an interesting time Maurice Grau will have in managing the large force of opera singers that will

occupy the Metropolitan Opera House this winter! The prima donnas number six—Melba, Calvé, Eames, Nordica, Arnoldson and Colombe—and when they begin to intrigue against one

Braggins, and not Rose Figman, as most of the daily papers had it.

Miss Braggins, by the way, came to this city from St. Louis at the beginning of this season to appear in "1492," but when she was shown the light and airy costume she was expected to wear she preferred to give up her engagement.

Already things "from the Midway Plaisance" begin to appear in the variety shows, and we may expect an overwhelming output—genuine and imitation—of Oriental dances, now that the Fair is closed.

The theatrical continues bad throughout the country, and even in New York there is room for improvement. The stronger plays are doing well, but the smaller ones are faring very badly, and upper Broadway is thronged by players who have returned unpaid from traveling adventures that have failed.

The utter financial irresponsibility of a majority of managers is being demonstrated pitifully, yet many who are now bankrupt have done their best to pay all dues, and are keen sufferers along with their employers. The local managers of theatres in some mining towns are freely offering to destroy contracts for visits by second-rate companies, as they believe that only losses can be expected. They prefer to have an irresistibly attractive show once a week, than a nightly succession of weak ones.

Louise Beaudet left the "America" company at the close of the Chicago engagement and has gone to Helena, Montana, to prosecute her suit against Daniel Baudmann.

A few days ago she came very near being the victim of a bold burglary. She awoke one morning only to find an intruder prowling about her apartments, but the screams of the dainty little soubrette served to frighten the thief. Between fires and attempted burglaries, Miss Beaudet declares that she had an exciting summer in Chicago.

The bullet girl gazed on the gay front row, On the dude and the bald old sage, And she thought: "Oh I must be like wine, For I seem to improve with age."

## A RIVAL LOVER SHOT DEAD.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

His success as a lover cost Anthony Mazelli his life in Conshohocken, Pa., the other night. He was assassinated while he was walking with two young women. His rival, Vincenzo Marosso, has disappeared, and a warrant is out for his arrest.

The two men met Misses Elizabeth and Julia Stockdale, well-known young women of Norristown. Finally the girls seemed to tire of Marosso's company, as he was given to understand. Mazelli proceeded with them toward Frog Hollow.

As Mazelli and Marosso were friends and boarded together at Barney Malone's house, this treatment angered the rejected lover. He was left at Elm and Maple streets, but scarcely had his three companions got of sight before he hurried to his room, got a gun and loaded it with a heavy charge of shot. Then he hastened across the field to Frog Hollow in the direction taken by Mazelli and the girls.

The three were overtaken in the field, and the assassin, when close to his victim, leveled the gun at his head. There was a report, and Mazelli dropped forward dead. The shot had struck him at the base of the brain.

## A PRETTY BARMAID MURDERED.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

George Lear, an ex-prize fighter living at Altman, went late the other night to the Branch saloon on Bull Mountain, Cripple Creek, Col., and called Irene Good to the door. Soon after the girl's screams were heard by the bartender. Sam James, who rushed out and found that the girl had been knocked down by Lear, who had run away. Later Lear came into the store by the rear door and began to shoot. The girl was behind the bar and exclaimed: "I am killed." James then emptied his revolver into Lear, who, while wounded, deliberately walked up to the prostrate girl and shot her through the temple, and then fell dead across her body.

## BELLE DAVIS.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The picture on our theatrical page is a splendid likeness of Belle Davis, a clever and symmetrical member of Sam T. Jack's Creole Company. Miss Davis is as popular with her companions as she is with the audiences before which she appears.

Up to Date! "A Modern Siren," by Ernest Daubel, No. 17, FOX'S SENSATIONAL SERIES. A patriotic tale of man's duplicity and woman's weakness. Vividly illustrated. Price, six cents, securely wrapped in 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, N. Y.

## PEEPS BEHIND THE SCENES.

### Evelyn's Love For Augustus Causes Much Trouble.

### LOVE LETTERS IN COURT.

### A Young Wife Driven to Shame By Her Husband.

### QUEER CINCINNATI MARRIAGE.



**A**UGUSTUS and Annie Cook are out. He is an actor and she is an actress. He is the well-known eccentric comedian in Daniel Frohman's Lyceum company, who made a hit in "The Master of Woodbarrow." She is known on the stage as Madge Carr. They have been married many years, but now Mrs. Cook has asked the Superior Court to grant her a separation. In addition to being an actor Cook is a tutor in the Lyceum School of Acting. He is a fine-looking man of thirty years.

Lawyer Abe Hummel is Mrs. Cook's counsel. He says he has also brought suit on behalf of his client against Miss Evelyn Hall for alienating the affections of Mrs. Cook's husband. Big damages will be demanded. Miss Hall is a tall, handsome young woman of twenty years, and is the daughter of a rich sash and blind manufacturer doing business at the foot of East 106th street and residing at No. 227 Lenox Avenue. Miss Hall is well-known in society. Having a love for dramatic art she became a pupil in the Lyceum School of Acting, and Mr. Hummel said that it was while she was taking lessons from Actor Cook that she was smitten, and soon began to show him extraordinary attentions. Miss Hall assumed the name of Beatrice Howe for the stage.

Mrs. Cook, who is a good-looking woman of thirty years, was at one time a member of Daniel Frohman's Lyceum company, where she met Cook and married him in April, 1891. Her husband was supporting E. H. Sothern at the time. The marriage took place in the Cathedral of Sts. Peter and Paul, Providence, R. I. The Rev. Father Doran performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Cook on returning to this city, began house-keeping at No. 372 West Sixteenth street.

It was then that Cook met Miss Hall at the Lyceum School of Acting, but Mrs. Cook did not notice any difference in her husband's conduct until Christmas, 1892, when his whole manner toward her became changed. Miss Hall was introduced to Mrs. Cook by Mr. Cook, who told his wife that Miss Hall desired to become an actress. Miss Hall visited the Cooks quite often, but Mrs. Cook did not notice anything in her conduct or that of Cook that would lead her to suspect them. On Miss Hall's nineteenth birthday, in January, 1892, Mrs. Cook was ill and her husband sent flowers to his pretty pupil. Cook's birthday occurred shortly afterward and Miss Hall visited his home and presented him with a gold-mounted card case. Cook paid marked attention to Miss Hall and she presented him with very valuable diamond and turquoise ring and several other costly gifts.

In the spring of this year the Lyceum company went on the road and Mrs. Cook says that she noticed that letters passed between her husband and Miss Hall.

"I remarked that it was peculiar his receiving letters from Miss Hall while we were in Chicago," says Mrs. Cook, "and my husband said 'how can you expect her not to do when you know Miss Hall is in love with me? I will marry her if you consent to a divorce.' I indignantly refused on moral principles and well knowing that if I consented to such a thing he would regret it some day and would desire to return to me."

Mrs. Cook avers that Miss Hall has offered to give Cook \$10,000 for the purpose of engaging and equipping a theatrical company in which Cook and Miss Hall shall be the stars. Cook receives a salary of \$75 a week in the Lyceum company, but Mrs. Cook declares that she has received nothing from him since he abandoned her and she is in destitute circumstances.

Mrs. Cook puts the following letters in as evidence and says that they were written by Miss Hall to Mr. Cook:

GRAND UNION HOTEL.

"SARATOGA SPRINGS, Aug. 14, 1893.

"MY OWN DARLING GUY: To-day was sent to me two lovely letters from my darling boy. Yes, sweetheart, this life is misery for us both. I cannot be contented with but you; you are my other self—my all. Yes, I will give my future into your hands, for better or for worse.

"Why do you and the Mrs. have these long talks? I cannot see why so often. I don't like it at all. You must have said by this time all you have to say. I am not jealous, but don't, please, have any more of those long talks. Almost any letter you write you say something about her. I fear some evil ahead. By the love you bear for me don't see her again alone. I hate her. I had such a queer dream the other night. I thought I was lying in your arms asleep and oh, I woke and saw you looking at me so lovingly. I tried to kiss you but could not. The agony for the moment was horrible. It woke me up. I am a nervous wreck, and, for fair, if we are not together and happy I fear you will not have me long to bother you. I am no longer the love you used to know, and I am so changed I wish to God you did not love me, then I would show all how little this world held for me by getting out of it all.

"I wonder if your love will last, or will tire of too much affection? Don't, for God's sake, tell me, as you did once, that I always wanted to be kissed and loved, and one grew soon tired of that sort of thing all the time. Sooner than have you push me aside and hear that again I would die a thousand deaths.

"God forgive me, I love you so. I love you. If you

cannot die when the dream is o'er, oh fear to call it loving.

"Enough. I love you.

Another letter without date, contains some very profane expressions, which are eliminated from the following copy:

"She shall live, so will we. I will live with you as mistress or as wife, but live with you I shall. I am mad. If your answer to telegram does not say you will live with me then before sunrise to-morrow I will die. You will never have a chance to see me again. I will be in Chicago soon and alone. Then you can do as you will, take me to live with you or marry me. God! Great, good God, help me in this my greatest trouble.

EVE."

"Death is too good for her. I wish to God she would rot by inches.

"I love you.

"I worship you.

"Goodby, if I don't hear from you.

"Goodby.

\* \* \*

A sad story of a woman forced upon the street to solicit men for the support of a lazy husband, was developed in the Jefferson Market Police Court, this city, the other day. Mrs. Jeanne Schew was the woman. She has a very attractive face, with large, dark brown eyes, and was neatly dressed. When arraigned before the Justice she said, with tears in her eyes:

"If I have committed a crime, Judge, I beg you will have pity on me, for it was not my fault."

"What is the charge against this woman?" asked the Justice.

"Soliciting men on the street," replied a policeman of the Mercer street station. "As I was passing through Fourteenth street about 1 o'clock this morning, near the Morton House, I saw her approach a half dozen men, but when she got near them she turned away and wiped her eyes. Finally I saw her go up to a man and speak to him in a timid way. They talked a moment, and the man went away. I went up to her then, and accused her of soliciting. She burst into tears, and said that it was true, but it was not her fault."

The woman did not look like the ordinary women of the town who figure regularly in the police courts, and Justice Hogan, in a kind and reassuring voice, asked her what she had to say.

"I don't like to tell you, sir," she said, "because it shows what a weak woman I am, but I was driven out on the street last night to commit sin and degrade myself by my husband, who insisted that I should raise some money for him. He is a barber and will not work. He told me that I must support him as other women did their husbands. I protested, and told him I could not do such a terrible thing, but he insisted that I should, and struck me. So I left my home at 231 West Seventeenth street. He told me to speak to men or he would kill me. He took me to Fourteenth street and watched me. I could not get up courage enough to speak to any one for a long time, and when I did I began to cry, and everybody seemed to be sorry for me. Right after I spoke to one man I was arrested."

"This is the most terrible story I ever heard," said Justice Hogan. "Where is the brute of a husband?"

"There he sits on the last row of seats," said Mrs.

marriage which took place recently. The peculiar feature of the nuptial affair is the fact that a prominent young business man becomes the life partner of one of the most widely known residents of the local lower world.

The contracting parties were Miss. Elsie Barrett, of No. 191 George street, and Louis P. Schaeffer of the Cincinnati Soap Company. The ceremony which made them man and wife was performed a few days ago by a prominent clergyman, but the matter was kept very quiet. The bride's true maiden name was Sadie L. Mayes.

Elis disappeared from the city, leaving her sister Edith in charge of the place. It was subsequently learned that Edith came to New York city, where she was married to a well-known business man. This fact may have stimulated a desire in Edith to get married. At any rate, she is now Mrs. Louis P. Schaeffer, and she will bid farewell to the lower world.

Young Schaeffer is quite well known about town. He was born and raised in Cincinnati, and since leaving school he has been identified with the Cincinnati Soap Company with his father, who is a prominent member of the Walnut Hills. The young groom has quite a record in one respect. It is said he had a penchant for paying court to shady celebrities, and that his present wife is not the only one to whom he has proposed.

It is told that he also tried to win the hand of Mme. Daisy Ford, but that he was rejected. He then paid arduous court to Mme. Barrett, as she has been known of late, with the above result. Schaeffer first met his bride about two months ago at the house over which she at present presides. He was looked upon with favor from the start, on account of his high social and business standing. He is 24 years of age and quite good looking. The couple will reside in a neatly-furnished cottage in Avondale.

#### A HUMAN VAMPIRE.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.) A frightful assault, which may develop into a murder, was committed by a woman in the southeastern part of Columbus, Ohio, recently.

Living at No. 459 Parsons avenue is Frank Richter, a contracting teamster, with his wife and several children.

Among their nearest neighbors are James Claproad and wife. Claproad is a laborer and lives just across the street from the Richter home. On Monday Mrs. Richter heard that Mrs. Claproad had been slandering

her and, accompanied by several other women of the neighborhood, went to Mrs. Claproad's home for the purpose of demanding retraction. Mrs. Claproad, armed with a large pair of tailor's shears, drove them from her house. Following them into the street she sprang upon Mrs. Richter like a tigress, and imbedded her teeth in Mrs. Richter's face. She chewed Mrs. Richter's left cheek into a jelly and then grabbed the poor woman's right cheek and mutilated it in a similar manner. Not satisfied with this barbarous treatment, Mrs. Claproad sucked the blood of her victim from first one cheek and then the other, as voraciously as a wild beast of the field.

The poor victim's screams were heart-rending, but so ravenously did Mrs. Claproad in her frenzied rage bite and tear the flesh and suck the blood of her victim that the other women seemed paralyzed by the horrible spectacle and were powerless to rescue her.

Mrs. Richter finally made a desperate effort to escape, and, grabbing her assailant by the throat, tried to force her off. Mrs. Claproad then loosened her teeth from Mrs. Richter's blood besmeared cheek and sank them into the screaming woman's hands, biting one of her fingers off and mutilating her hands. In the meantime she grabbed a large handful of Mrs. Richter's hair and tore it out by the roots. Finally Mrs. Richter, exhausted from loss of blood, sank into unconsciousness.

Mr. Claproad arrived home at this juncture, and with difficulty tore his wife from her prey. Mrs. Richter is in a critical condition, and it is feared she will die. Mrs. Claproad is under arrest.

#### HARRY COMSTOCK.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

In this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE we publish a portrait of Harry Comstock, of Duluth, Wis., the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the Northwest. Comstock has won numerous matches in the arena. He is also the trainer and backer of McElroy, the middleweight champion of the Northwest.

#### ELOPERS RUN DOWN AND ARRESTED.

(SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.)

John Kastenreich, a prominent physician of Schenectady, N. Y., and Mrs. Enza Heaton, also of Schenectady, were arrested at the Cooley House, Springfield, Mass., recently, on a charge of adultery, preferred by Dr. Hert of Rochester, N. Y., a brother of Mrs. Kastenreich.

Dr. Kastenreich has not lived with his wife for some time, she having suspected and charged him with infidelity. She has been anxious to secure a divorce, but had no specific evidence upon which to base her application.

She has suspected her husband of improper relations with Mrs. Heaton and the two were closely watched. When it was learned that they had been seen together Saturday near the depot in Schenectady, it was thought they were about to elope and pursuit was begun.

They arrived in Springfield late Saturday afternoon and registered at the Cooley as J. Barrett and wife, of Rochester, N. Y. After supper they attended the performance at the Court Square Theatre and returned to the hotel. Meanwhile Dr. Hert had traced them, arriving there at 1 P.M. He went to the police station and asked for advice and assistance, showing a letter from the Chief of Police of Schenectady.

Dr. Hert went to the Cooley House, accompanied by two of the local police with instructions from the marshal to break in the door, if necessary.

The name of J. Barrett was recognized as the writing of Kastenreich and on matters being explained, the clerk accompanied the party to the room and the elopers were awakened.

Kastenreich acted rather sheepishly when confronted by his brother-in-law, but took matters calmly. Both he and Mrs. Heaton were taken to the police station and locked up.

#### Have You Read "A Fatal Sin," No. 14,

FOX'S SENATIONAL SERIES. Hand-colored, illustrated. Price, 50 cents. Sold by all newsdealers or sent direct by mail, securely wrapped, on receipt of price, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



SHE LOVED HER TUTOR.

Schew, pointing to a large man with a face that bore the stamp of dissipation. He got up to go out.

"Stop that brute!" yelled Justice Hogan, "and bring him here."

A court officer brought him to the desk, and he stood with a dogged expression.

"What have you got to say to the charge of this woman?" sternly demanded Justice Hogan.

"I've got nuthin' to say, Judge. She kin do all the talkin'. She kin fool me. Maybe she kin fool you."

Justice Hogan committed both husband and wife to the Jefferson Market Prison until detectives make an investigation as to the truth of the woman's story.

Subsequently the woman was discharged and the husband sent up for six months.

The denizens of the Tenderloin District, of Cincinnati, are very much interested in a peculiar

The World Notorious "Monte Carlo," No. 14, FOX'S SENATIONAL SERIES. A true history of this greatest of all gambling hells. Fully illustrated. Price, 50 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

ties, took in a blonde woman named Taylor to live with them. Notwithstanding the fact that the women were installed in apartments in the most crowded thoroughfare in the city, they never suffered molestation. The trio thrived to a remarkable degree, as will be seen further along. It was a matter of common comment that Edith and Sadie and the Taylor woman were hoarding up an immense amount of money, as they were frequently seen on their way to and from a downtown banking institution.

They were noted for their swell appearance, and their raiment at all times was of the very latest style.

About seven months ago their acquaintances were started when it was given out that Sadie and Edith Mayes had purchased Miss Lizzie Barrett's house at 191 George street, paying therefor \$4,000 in cool cash. The new owners of the house assumed the name of the former proprietress, and the place now is still known as Barrett's.

The Mayes sisters did not meet with any great degree of success in their new venture, and about three months ago Edith became dissatisfied and mysteri-



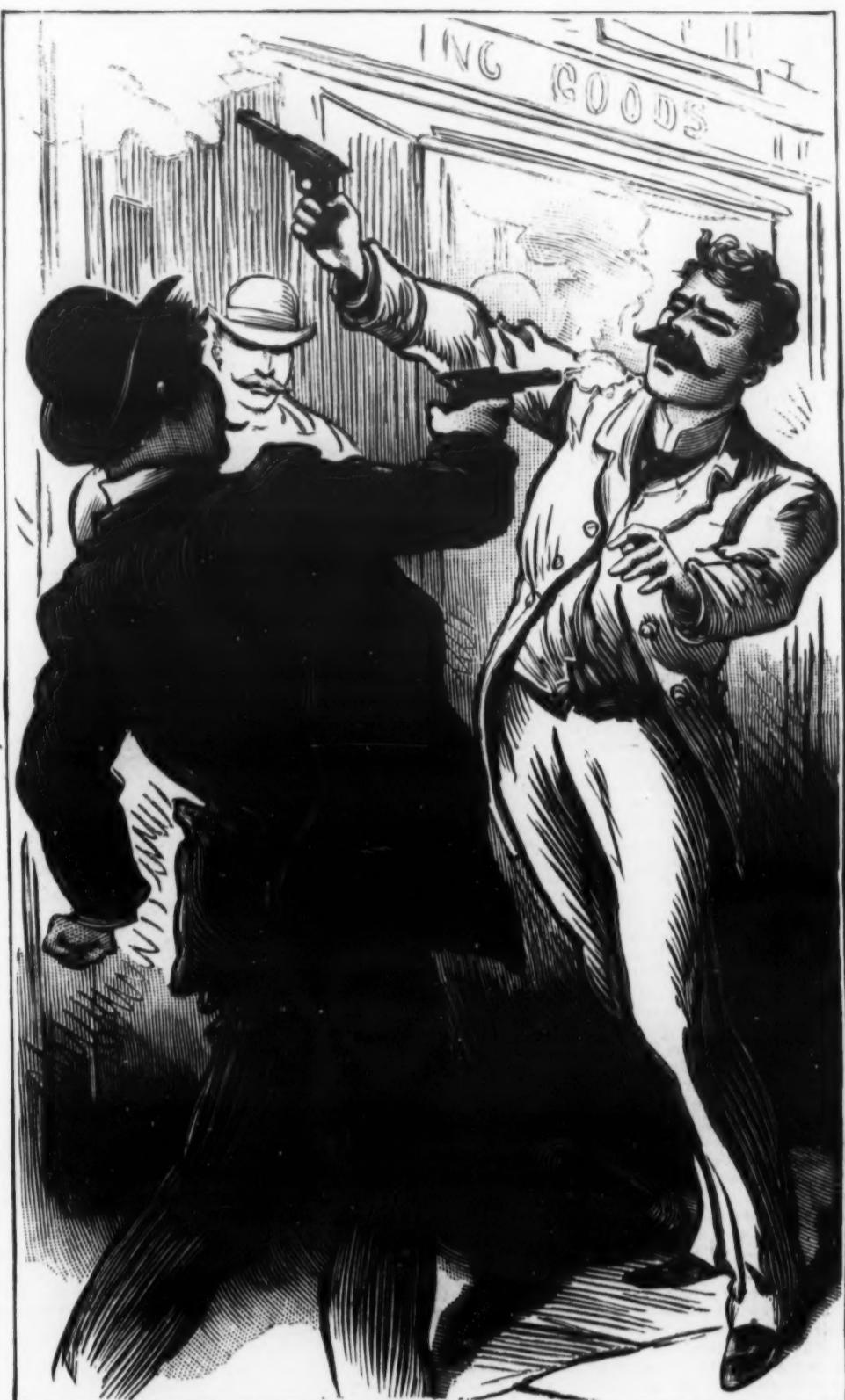
BELLE DAVIS.

A BEAUTIFUL AND SHAPELY BURLESQUER, WHO SHINES IN SAM JACK'S COMPANY OF CROOLES.



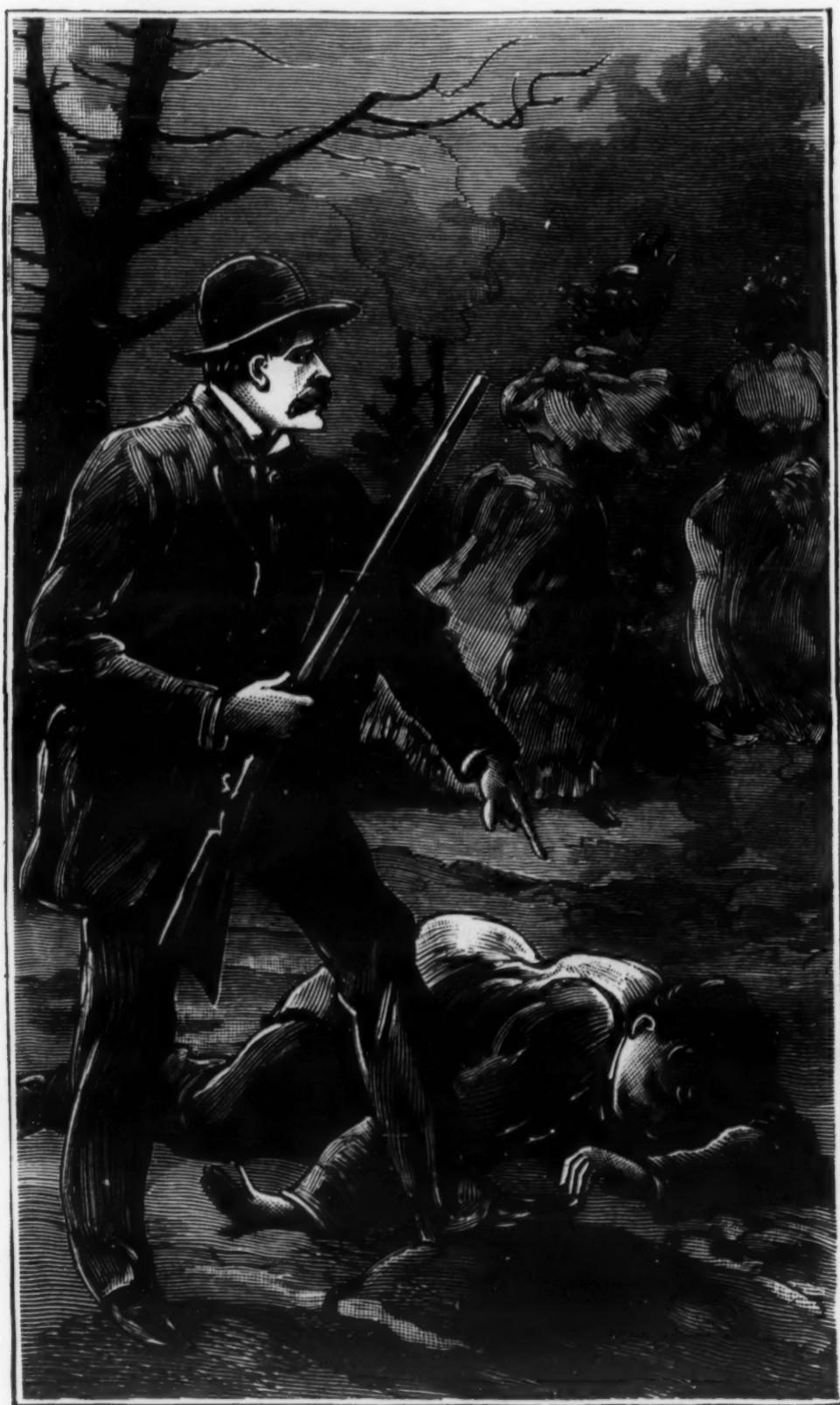
ELOPERS RUN DOWN AND ARRESTED.

MRS. ELIZA HEATON, OF SCHENECTADY, AND HER PARAMOUR CAUGHT DEAD TO RIGHTS IN A SPRINGFIELD, MASS., HOTEL.



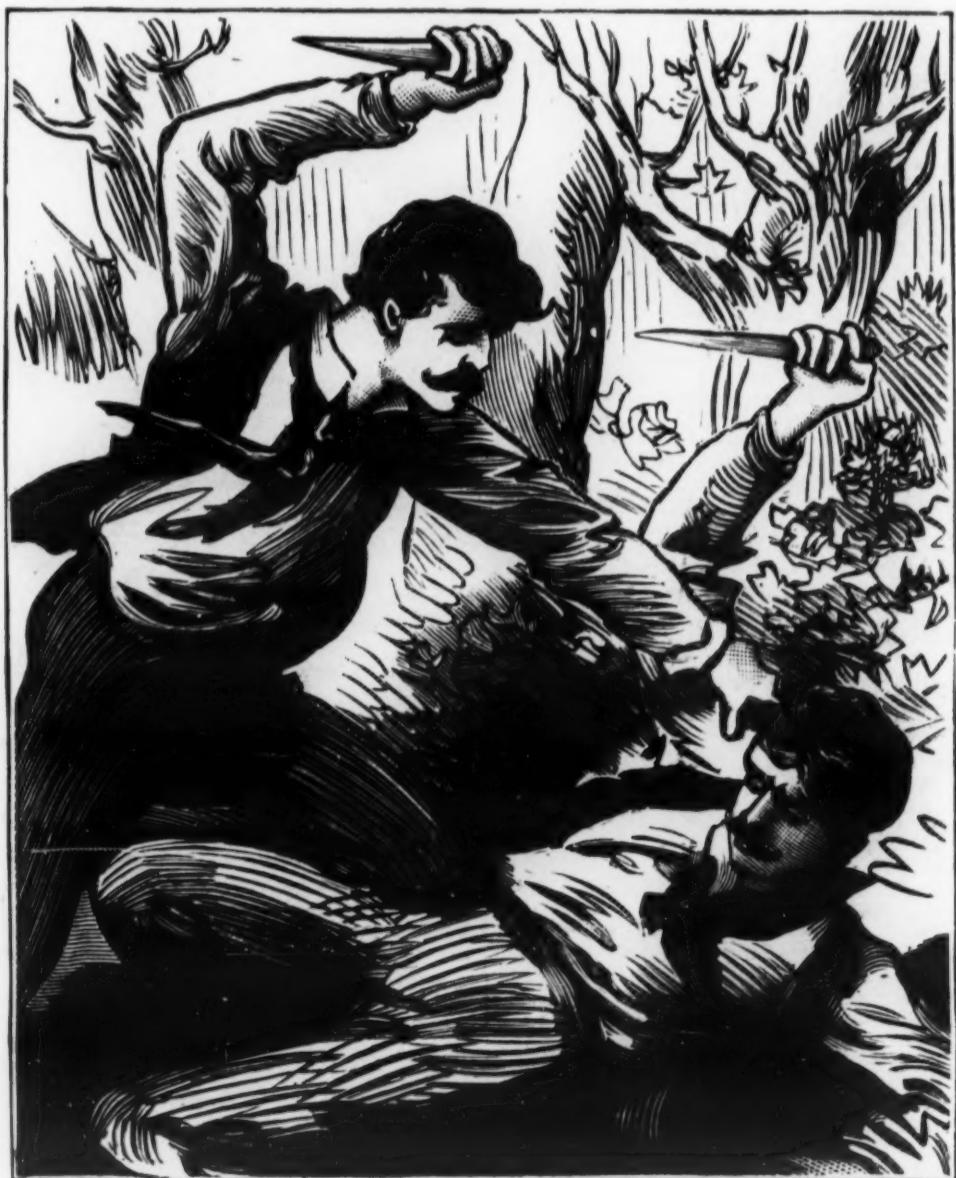
A DUEL TO THE DEATH.

TWO KENTUCKY FARMERS FIGHT WITH JACKKNIVES AND PISTOLS UNTIL ONE IS KILLED AND THE OTHER MORTALLY WOUNDED.



A RIVAL LOVER SHOT DEAD.

ANTHONY MAZELLI ASSASSINATED IN CONSHOHOCKEN, PA., BY VINCENZO MAROSSO WHILE HE WAS WALKING WITH TWO PRETTY GIRLS.



FOUGHT FOR A GIRL'S HAND.

TWO NAPOLEON, O., YOUNG MEN FIGHT A FIERCE DUEL WITH KNIVES AND BOTH WERE ALMOST LITERALLY CUT TO PIECES.

## BATTLE WITH DESPERADOES.

### Wild Scenes at a Trading Store, Ft. Wingate, N. M.

### BOLD DASH FOR HELP.

Brave Men and Women Hold Out Until Soldiers Arrive.

### AMERICAN GANG PUT TO FLIGHT.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE TO THE POLICE GAZETTE.)

FORT WINGATE, N. M., Nov. 16.—The Indian Trading store of James May, situated about six miles from Fort Wingate, N. M., was attacked Sunday night by a band of desperadoes under the leadership of Frank Amer and Walter Bell. This gang had their headquarters in the superstitious Mt. Range, Arizona, for three or four years, and they usually carried on their operations in the neighborhood of Flagstaff and the Tonto Basin. About six months ago a combination of cattle-men forced them to change their stamping ground in a hurry.

They had not been long about Fort Wingate when a series of train and station hold-ups led to such a hot chase that they crossed the Navajo Reservation into Colorado. A series of outrages in that State culminated in a bank robbery at Delta by a part of the gang. Two of them getting killed in that scrap without gaining anything, they returned to Fort Wingate, and signalized their return by holding up the proprietor of the post hotel, about two weeks ago. The vigilance of Lieut. Wallace, who is in charge of the Provost Guard, kept them out of the immediate vicinity of the Fort, and nothing was heard of their whereabouts until their appearance last night on the edge of the military reservation at May's store.

It was known that May had quite a large sum of money in his possession after making his bi-monthly collections at the post on pay day. The following is the account given by Corporal Henry Wehrs, Troop C, Second Cavalry, who was an eye-witness and a prominent actor in the affair, to your special correspondent:

"Sunday I was visiting with my wife at Mr. James May's. We were sitting at supper, about 6:30 P. M., when a fusilade of shots and the crashing of bullets through the wooden walls caused us to drop our knives and forks in consternation.

"Mr. May, who is an ex-soldier, winner of several medals at the target butts, and a man who has amply proved his nerve in many an Indian fight, at once grasped the situation and with the cry 'The American' ran from the room. He immediately returned with a couple of loaded Winchesters. Looking through the windows we took a cautious survey of the scene, and found that the bandits had taken up their position on the hills that surround the house. The house itself is a small frame structure situated at the head of a narrow canon, where it opens out into a little circular basin about four hundred yards in diameter. The only exit from the basin is through the canon, which at its widest part is about fifty yards.

"The peculiar position of the house rendered it almost untenable, but to leave its flimsy shelter meant certain death. We placed the mattress and all the available furniture as a barricade, against the two windows. We then induced the women to lie on the ground between them, and thus afforded them considerable protection.

"We laid there for about three hours with the bullets coming through the walls as if they were canvas targets on the range during practice. Momentarily we expected the place to be carried by storm, but the well-known courage of May and his skill as a sharpshooter must have deterred them from so bold an undertaking.

"About 9:30 P. M. my horse, which was saddled in a stable a short distance from the house snorted violently and kicked at something. I threw open the door and looked out. One of the gang favored by the darkness and encouraged by our silence, came down from the hills determined to get possession of the horse that is famous throughout the country for his speed and endurance. Taking deliberate aim at where his outline could be seen in the darkness leading the horse, I fired.

The horse jerked himself loose and the man disappeared under the hill.

"The sight of my horse running loose inspired me with an idea, which, though desperate, offered the only chance of escape, and which for my wife's sake I felt bound to attempt. I told my plan to Mr. May and whistled for my horse, the faithful animal obedient to the accustomed signal came whinnying to the door.

"Leaping into the saddle I rode to the mouth of the canon, but the hoisting of the horse's hoofs betrayed my purpose, and a volley from the hills showed that I was discovered but untouched I spurred through the narrow opening and was congratulating myself on my fortunate escape, when a turn in the path brought a bandit sentinel, mounted on a white horse, in view. He fired twice, but twice to the darkness.

missed. As his white horse offered a better target my shot dropped him. In twenty minutes I had covered the six miles to the post where I reported the occurrence to Lieut. Wallace, the officer in charge of the provost guard. In five minutes that active officer had his men on the road, ("They keep the horses saddled and bridled in the stalls, while the men on guard sleep booted and spurred within a few feet of them. This is rendered necessary by the activity of the bandits in the vicinity of the post).

"At a racing gait the provost guard followed their young leader through the darkness. Up hill and down, they went at breakneck pace. In jumping down a washout one horse and rider took a copper, but never a pause except by his comrade, who pulled up long

of the latter lady. These ladies are too well known to the American public to need any further introduction from us. Mrs. Martin is now in America and recently lectured in this city.

#### LYNCHED IN A COURT ROOM.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Swift and awful vengeance was visited upon Frederick Gustavson in Justice Truett's court room, Ottumwa, Ia., the other afternoon.

While being arraigned for a terrible assault upon the little four-year-old daughter of Jonas Sax, a crowd of infuriated citizens closed around him and with a rope furnished by the mother of the child he was hanged from the stair railing of the court room. The father

that he was there a mob of a thousand men seemed to spring up out of the ground. Word was passed along main street and crowds hurried to the Justice's court where the examination was to take place at half past 2 o'clock.

The little court room was speedily filled, and although the officers guarding the prisoner felt that something was to happen, the latter did not appear to be disturbed. He sat in a chair by a big police officer and pulled his mustache nonchalantly, gazing at those about him as if he was only a spectator and not particularly interested.

The mother of the little victim suddenly appeared and succeeded in fighting her way to the top of the stairway leading to the court room. She was accompanied by her husband. She had a long, new rope in her hands, and made no attempt to conceal it.

Standing at the top of the stairway, Mrs. Sax turned her face to the surging mass of men below her. "Will you allow this brute to live?" she shrieked. "Will you permit such a beast to disgrace the earth?" "No!" came in tones of thunder from the excited crowd, now lashed to the highest pitch of fury, "Well hang him!"

Gustavson grew pale as death, and clutched the arm of the officer near him for protection.

Closer pressed the mob, and the officers felt they could not long hold out.

"Here's a rope!" shouted the maddened mother. "Now, men, do your duty! Remember you have children of your own at home."

Another shout went up and the crowd surged closer, while the prisoner, his teeth chattering with fear, cried out to the officers to save him.

Sheriff McIntire and Mayor Force attempted to restore order.

"Don't bring disgrace upon the city by an unlawful act," shouted the Mayor, but no heed was paid to what he said.

The Sheriff attempted to form a posse for the protection of the prisoner, but his efforts were in vain. The crowd was thirsting for blood, and blood it would have.

The rope was quickly thrown over the balustrade of the stairway and the end fastened securely to the top railing. The father of the child stood at the bottom of the stairway, waiting for his vengeance. The mother was on the top landing, her eyes gleaming like those of a tigress.

"Now take him," shouted the mother, and then there was a rush. The officers were swept aside as if they were children, and the frenzied men of the mob had their fingers around Gustavson's throat.

"For the love of God," he shrieked, "spare me! Mercy! Mercy!"

No heed was paid to his pleadings and in a moment he was hurried to the bottom of the stairway, to the place where the lower end of the rope was dangling. As he passed the upper landing the grief-stricken mother spat upon him savagely and attempted to strike him.

By the lower end of the rope stood the father of Gustavson's victim. He did not say a word, but waited.

As the crowd shoved the prisoner along the father sprang upon him, and getting a firm grip upon his throat tried to strangle him, but this was not what the crowd wanted.

Gustavson was lifted up bodily, and then the father fastened the rope around his neck, and fastened it so tightly that the writhing grew black in the face and his eyes started from his head. Then the body was allowed to fall and the prisoner's whole weight rested upon the rope, which was tightened and soon choked out his life.

For ten minutes the corpse was left hanging, the mob standing by to see there was no interference upon the part of the officers, and from the landing above the mother looked down to see that the writh had no chance for his life.

At the end of ten minutes the police made their way through the crowd and cut the body down. It was

taken to the county jail, the mob following and swearing that if Gustavson was not dead they would hang him again. It was not until the announcement of the result of the post mortem examination was made that the crowd dispersed.

Gustavson's little victim is in a serious condition, and the probabilities are that she will not live. She is unconscious.

The mob was composed principally of workingmen. Sheriff McIntyre says he will make a list of those he recognized and see that they are prosecuted.

#### FOUGHT FOR A GIRL'S HAND.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

A desperate sword and jack-knife duel took place near Napoleon, O., recently between Charles Davis and Leonard Forsythe, aged 22 and 24 years respectively. The young men were rivals for the hand of Miss Margaret Farrel. Both were almost literally cut to pieces. Forsythe was run through the left lung and cannot recover.

Davis was able to tell the story of the fight. He says they met, by agreement, in the woods at 5 o'clock and fought by lantern light. The fight had progressed a quarter of an hour, when he disarmed Forsythe by breaking his sword. He begged Forsythe to desist but the latter was so desperate that he pulled out his jack-knife and rushed at Davis.

"I could have killed him easily," said Davis, "but did not care to take an unfair advantage of him. He could not reach me with his knife, but his assaults were so vicious I was compelled in self-defense to run him through with my blade."

Miss Farrel is prostrated with grief over the terrible affair.

#### FRANK WANGO.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Frank Wango, whose portrait appears in this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE, hails from Norfolk, Va., and is a half-breed Indian. He has engaged in numerous fights and always stands ready to meet all 140-pound pugilists, according to "Police Gazette" rules, for \$1,000 a side. He resides at Portsmouth, Va.

"Her Love Her Ruin." Fox's Sensational Series, No. 3, 9th edition now ready. Exciting and sensational. Published weekly. Mailed to any address securely wrapped, on receipt of price, 50 cents, by RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.



BULLETS RATTLED THROUGH THE WINDOW.

enough to ask him if he was hurt, and receive an answer in the negative.

"But my getting away had warned the robbers, and they had already pulled for the hills. There it was impossible to follow them at night.

"In the canon we found the white horse that I had killed, and at the stable door we found a hat and a trail of blood. This showed at least one of the band did not escape scot-free.

"Mr. May has now in his possession awaiting the owners, a hat, a Winchester rifle, a bridle, saddle and dead horse.

"In the morning the trail was taken up and followed

of Gustavson's victim adjusted the rope around the man's neck and assisted in the execution.

The Sheriff and the Mayor of the town appealed to the crowd to let the law take its course, but the men refused to listen. Gustavson pleaded and prayed, and shrieked for mercy as the rope tightened around his neck, but there was no mercy there.

The crime for which the wretch was lynched was committed the night before. Gustavson, who was a laborer, a stout and sturdy young man, enticed the little girl into a room near her father's house about ten o'clock. She was accompanied by a companion of about her own age, but this child Gustavson re-



THE WHITE HORSE FELL, AND I DASHED AWAY.

for some distance, but had to be abandoned as it led away from the reservation, the military authorities having no jurisdiction beyond their own reserve."

C. R.

LADY COOK, VICTORIA CLAFIN WOODHULL AND MISS WOODHULL.

[WITH PORTRAITS.]

We reproduce on another page portraits of the famous Clafin sisters, Lady Cook, Viscountess Montserrat, better known as Tennessee C. Clafin, and Victoria Clafin Woodhull, now Mrs. John B. Martin, together with a portrait of Miss Woodhull, the daughter

of Gustavson was sullen and would say nothing in his own defense.

The crime was known to only a few that night and hence the prisoner was safe. When the facts became known the next morning, however, there was great excitement and it was soon evident that the wretch had not long to live.

Before being taken to the Justice's office for his preliminary hearing, Gustavson was brought face to face with his little victim. He was well known at the Six house, where he had often been, and the child recognized him at once and identified him. The father was practically insane from grief and rage, and would have killed Gustavson had he not been restrained by the officers.

Gustavson was sullen and would say nothing in his own defense.

The prisoner was taken to the court room of Justice Truett after the identification. When it was learned

## A BIG SOCIAL SENSATION.

### Alleged Infatuation of Mrs. Coudrey for a Prince.

### WAS SENT TO AN ASYLUM.

### Her Love, it is Reported, Drove Her to a Mad House.

### ST. LOUIS, MO., SOCIETY SHOCKED

A tremendous social sensation, involving a Russian Prince and a prominent young married woman of the West End, St. Louis, Mo., developed recently. Stories concerning the parties have been whispered about for some time, but the denouement bordered on the tragic. The actors in the drama were the Russian, known as Prince Engelitcheff, a young man who has been cutting a wide swath in St. Louis society, and Mrs. H. M. Coudrey, wife of the senior member of the insurance firm of Coudrey & Scott, and a daughter of Jerome Hill, of Hill, Foutaine & Co., cotton factors of St. Louis and Memphis.

The Prince has until recently occupied a fine suite of rooms at a fashionable West End hotel, where Mr. and Mrs. Coudrey also boarded. He is a good scholar, a smooth talker, a handsome man and a gallant.

As the story goes, the Prince and Mrs. Coudrey first met last summer in Chicago. They were a good deal in each other's society, and became very much attached.

In the course of time Mrs. Coudrey returned to her home at the hotel. Soon the Prince came also, and took up his residence at the same house. The pair, it is alleged, became so friendly that Mr. Coudrey, the husband, entered a protest against the foreigner's attentions to his wife, but it is said they found a way of meeting away from the hotel.

The husband sent his wife back to her father's, and rumor says that she was sent to Philadelphia. When she returned some sort of peace was patched up and Mrs. Coudrey and her little girl, two years old, again made their home with the husband and father at the hotel until a few days ago, when Mrs. Coudrey was taken to her father's home.

The other day she was sent in a closed carriage with the utmost secrecy to St. Vincent's Asylum for the Insane.

Jerome Hill, the father of the unfortunate woman, is prostrated by the shock and was confined to his bed. The blinds of his handsome residence at 2233 Park avenue were drawn. The master of the house was unable to see anyone, and no one else was authorized to talk about the matter.

H. M. Coudrey, the husband, refused to make any statement of the affair, but said that he was in possession of all the facts in the case and had decided what course he would pursue. An employee of the hotel says that Friday evening Mrs. Coudrey left the hotel greatly agitated and was driven to her father's house. It is said that this sudden departure was caused by Mr. Coudrey who found his wife in the apartments of the titled foreigner.

Since his arrival in St. Louis the latter part of last June, there has been a delightful air of mystery about the Prince, which many society women of the west end have vainly endeavored to fathom. He is a handsome man, about thirty-two years of age, with dark eyes and mustache. He is 5 feet 10 inches in height, and in addition to faultless attire he has a distinguished manner, which plainly bespeaks a cultured citizen of the Continent. He is an accomplished linguist, and his conversation is tinged with a slight accent. His voice is exquisitely modulated, and is as mellow and seductive as that of a professional elocutionist. He was fond of the society of women, whom he frequently entertained with anecdotes of court life at St. Petersburg.

His feminine acquaintances do not have the slightest doubt that Engelitcheff is a Prince and believe the stamp of royal lineage is easily distinguished in his manner and appearance. He is the kind of a man who has a "way" with women, and it is said that the scandal was not entirely unexpected and that it might have burst over other heads than that of Mrs. Coudrey.

A barber who has a shop in the hotel declares that when his hand came in contact with the Prince's face he felt a prickling sensation and he was scarcely able to complete his task. The negro porter who frequently waited on the Prince had a horror of him which sundry and liberal tips did not overcome. The negro declares that when the foreigner was angry his eyes sparkled and glittered.

The clerk at the hotel was frequently asked who the distinguished looking gentleman was and many women sent their cards to his apartments. Mrs. Coudrey's alleged infatuation for him, her friends say, cannot be accounted for on any other basis than that she was possessed by some strange and unusual influence. She was a society belle before she married and was accustomed to the society of accomplished and attractive men. After her marriage the breath of scandal never assailed her fair name until she met the foreigner, and even now her friends are positive that the prompt action of her husband and her relatives has rescued her before her name was actually dishonored.

Reluctance on the part of the relatives of the unfortunate woman prevents the exact details of her friendship for the Prince becoming known, but the story which is believed by her acquaintances is that she met Engelitcheff in Chicago last summer while she was visiting the World's Fair, and that Mr. Coudrey, at that time remonstrated with her lest she should compromise her name by receiving his attention.

It is said that when she returned to St. Louis her actions culminated in a quarrel between her and her

husband. It is rumored that she locked herself and her little two-year old child in her room and imagined that her relatives were her worst enemies. Finally she became so ill that a physician was called, and he recommended that she be placed in an asylum until she recovered from the effects of her strange hallucination.

The Prince, who was at first reported missing, was found the other day. He not only denied having anything to do with the Coudrey affair, but absolutely denied knowing Mrs. Coudrey, Mr. Coudrey or Mr. Hill.

Prince Nicholas Engelitcheff lived in Chicago for two years as the representative of the American Casualty Company. A South Side society man who knew him well, said:

"When he was stopping at the Metropole Hotel there was scarcely a day that he did not receive from two score to a half hundred daintily perfumed invitations from the beauties of the elite to dine and to attend society functions. The Prince's manner of sorting these out was patronizing, to say the least. He knew he was a lion and he took great care to select just such invitations as befit his royal idea. Engelitcheff ran through a fortune of \$80,000 before he reached America and he gained by that an experience that has stood him well in hand since.

"Often he has remarked to me 'if the sharpers get the best of me I'll never say a word.' A baron—one of the nobles that the Prince allowed to revolve about him—had a rather rough experience with some of the green cloth gentlemen, and was rebuked by the Prince. Engelitcheff knows the Prince of Wales' game—baccarat—as well as the man who invented the game, and I'll risk all my own money that he'll never be flattered. Oh, but he is a winner. But in all his love affairs I never heard of him being coarse, insulting or insinuating toward a woman. He is by nature a gallant, and I don't think he has to resort to hypnotism to secure a coterie of female admirers wherever he goes. He is a man of the world, a Talleyrand and a Don Juan at the same time if you please, but who blames him? I don't, and I have my place in society. Others, perhaps, may be jealous of his gifts and fascinating ways.

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"When he was stopping at the Metropole Hotel there was scarcely a day that he did not receive from two score to a half hundred daintily perfumed invitations from the beauties of the elite to dine and to attend society functions. The Prince's manner of sorting these out was patronizing, to say the least. He knew he was a lion and he took great care to select just such invitations as befit his royal idea. Engelitcheff ran through a fortune of \$80,000 before he reached America and he gained by that an experience that has stood him well in hand since.

"Often he has remarked to me 'if the sharpers get the best of me I'll never say a word.' A baron—one of the nobles that the Prince allowed to revolve about him—had a rather rough experience with some of the green cloth gentlemen, and was rebuked by the Prince. Engelitcheff knows the Prince of Wales' game—baccarat—as well as the man who invented the game, and I'll risk all my own money that he'll never be flattered. Oh, but he is a winner. But in all his love affairs I never heard of him being coarse, insulting or insinuating toward a woman. He is by nature a gallant, and I don't think he has to resort to hypnotism to secure a coterie of female admirers wherever he goes. He is a man of the world, a Talleyrand and a Don Juan at the same time if you please, but who blames him? I don't, and I have my place in society. Others, perhaps, may be jealous of his gifts and fascinating ways.

The Prince has until recently occupied a fine suite of rooms at a fashionable West End hotel, where Mr. and Mrs. Coudrey also boarded. He is a good scholar, a smooth talker, a handsome man and a gallant.

As the story goes, the Prince and Mrs. Coudrey first met last summer in Chicago. They were a good deal in each other's society, and became very much attached.

In the course of time Mrs. Coudrey returned to her home at the hotel. Soon the Prince came also, and took up his residence at the same house. The pair, it is alleged, became so friendly that Mr. Coudrey, the husband, entered a protest against the foreigner's attentions to his wife, but it is said they found a way of meeting away from the hotel.

The husband sent his wife back to her father's, and rumor says that she was sent to Philadelphia. When she returned some sort of peace was patched up and Mrs. Coudrey and her little girl, two years old, again made their home with the husband and father at the hotel until a few days ago, when Mrs. Coudrey was taken to her father's home.

The other day she was sent in a closed carriage with the utmost secrecy to St. Vincent's Asylum for the Insane.

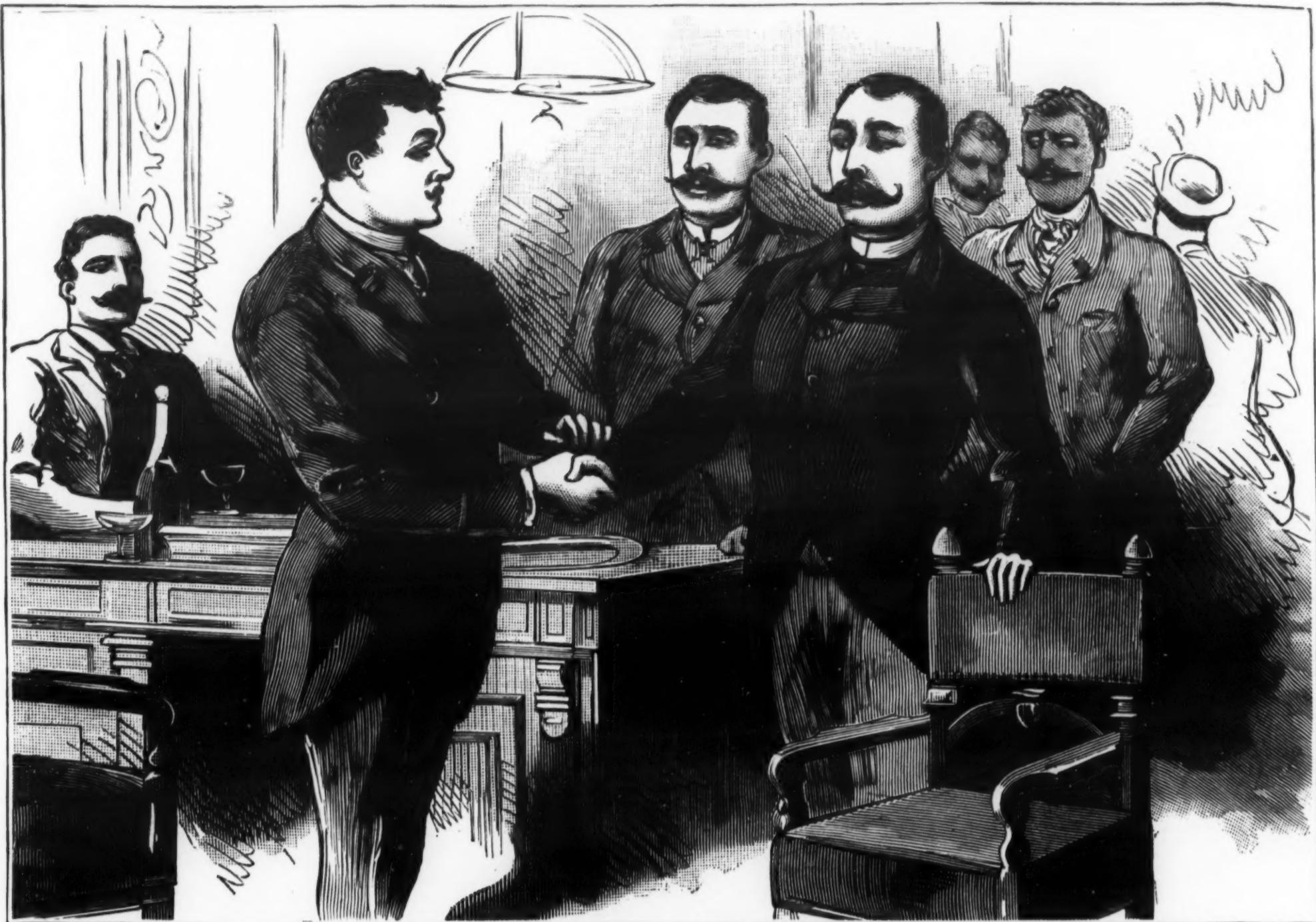
Jerome Hill, the father of the unfortunate woman, is prostrated by the shock and was confined to his bed. The blinds of his handsome residence at 2233 Park avenue were drawn. The master of the house was unable to see anyone, and no one else was authorized to talk about the matter.

H. M. Coudrey, the husband, refused to make any statement of the affair, but said that he was in possession of all the facts in the case and had decided what course he would pursue. An employee of the hotel says that Friday evening Mrs. Coudrey left the hotel greatly agitated and was driven to her father's house. It is said that this sudden departure was caused by Mr. Coudrey who found his wife in the apartments of the titled foreigner.

Since his arrival in St. Louis the latter part of last June, there has been a delightful air of mystery about the Prince, which many society women of the west end have vainly endeavored to fathom. He is a handsome man, about thirty-two years of age, with dark eyes and mustache. He is 5 feet 10 inches in height, and in addition to faultless attire he has a distinguished manner, which plainly bespeaks a cultured citizen of the Continent. He is an accomplished linguist, and his conversation is tinged with a slight accent. His voice is exquisitely modulated, and is as mellow and seductive as that of a professional elocutionist. He was fond of the society of women, whom he frequently entertained with anecdotes of court life at St. Petersburg.

His feminine acquaintances do not have the slightest doubt that Engelitcheff is a Prince and believe the stamp of royal lineage is easily distinguished in his manner and appearance. He is the kind of a man who has a "way" with women, and it is said that the scandal was not entirely unexpected and that it might have burst over other heads than that of Mrs. Coudrey.

A barber who has a shop in the hotel declares that when his hand came in contact with the Prince's face



MITCHELL SAYS HE WILL FIGHT.

THE ENGLISHMAN VISITS RICHARD K. FOX AT THE "POLICE GAZETTE" OFFICE AND ORDERS BOXING GLOVES.



A HUMAN VAMPIRE.

A WOMAN'S FIENDISH ASSAULT UPON A NEIGHBOR, WHICH MAY RESULT IN MURDER, IN COLUMBUS, O.



LYNCHED IN A COURT ROOM.

AN ENRAGED MOB IN OTTUMWA, IA., HANG THE BRUTAL ASSAILANT OF A CHILD, HER MOTHER SUPPLYING THE ROPE AND HER FATHER FASTENING THE KNOT,

## SPORTING NEWS AND NOTES.

### THREE GRADES - - SPECIAL MAKE! POLICE GAZETTE STANDARD BOXING GLOVES

**CHAMPION—Tan or Brown Kid.**  
Two, Four, Five, Six and Eight Ounces. Price, Per Set of Four, \$7.50.

**EXHIBITION—White or Brown**  
Kid, Six and Eight Ounces. Price, Per Set of Four, \$6.00.

**AMATEUR—White Kid Only. Six**  
and Eight Ounce. Price, Per Set of Four, \$4.00.

**The Best Made and Finest Glove in the Market.**

Made from the best quality Kid and stuffed with the finest grade of curled hair. Every glove absolutely perfect. No gloves sent C. O. D. Cash must accompany all orders. Address

**RICHARD K. FOX,**  
Franklin Square, — — — New York.

Nunc Wallace wants to come to this country to meet Billy Plummer.

Solly Smith knocked out Jim Murphy, of Los Angeles, in 2 rounds at Chicago on Nov. 13.

The Boston boxer, Johnny Murphy, has been appointed boxing instructor of the Berkley school, in New York.

Robert W. Simms, the proprietor of the Globe saloon, Jacksonville, Fla., has one of the best resorts in that city. Simms is a very popular fellow.

Steve O'Donnell, the Australian heavyweight, says he will fight George Godfrey to a finish if the Duval Athletic Club of Jacksonville will offer a reasonable purse.

Fred E. Merritt backer of Jack Levy, posted \$250 last week to back Levy to fight any man in the world for \$1,000 and the 100-pound boxing championship of America.

John Boepple, Jr., of St. Louis, who owns the fighting dog Jim Corbett, offers to match him to fight any dog in America at \$8 per pound for \$600 or \$1,000 a side. So he writes to the POLICE GAZETTE.

Those interested in the fight between Andy Bowen, of Louisiana, and Stanton Abbott, the English lightweight champion, are trying to have the match take place before the Duval Athletic Club in Jacksonville.

W. M. Brown, of Chattanooga, has issued a challenge to match Dan against any 35-pound dog in the country for \$100 to \$500 a side. "Police Gazette" rules to govern. Here is a chance for some of the Eastern dog fanciers.

Jalousy among the club managers and spring men has been the cause of the feeling against boxing that has lately arisen in New Orleans, and there appears to be a disposition in this city to bring about the same state of affairs.

The Chief of Police of Sioux City has ordered all fighters to leave the place, and threatens to arrest any that remain for vagrancy. No one can blame the chief, for had the sport been conducted properly he would never have taken the step he did.

Bobby Haight, of Hudson, this State, expects to make a great fight with Tony Bacon, Montreal, whom he is matched to meet in the vicinity of Schenectady within three weeks. The battle will be for \$250 a side and the gate receipts. The men will weigh in at 125 pounds and fight to a finish.

James F. Smith, of Albany, N. Y., the two-mile champion runner of America, who recently defeated Everett C. McClelland, of Wheeling, West Va., writes to the POLICE GAZETTE that he is willing to run any man in America one, two or three miles for \$600 or \$1,000, and that his backer will cover any forfeit.

Arrangements have been completed for an international six-day bicycle race, to be held in Madison Square Garden, from December 24 to 30. Among those who will compete are William Martin, Charles Ashinger, Frank Abbott, Peter Golden, Tom Roe, A. J. Meixell, J. Bremens and T. Reading.

A special to the POLICE GAZETTE from Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 21, says: The Layton-Murphy fight was pulled off in a grove about 20 miles northwest of this city in a drizzling rain this morning early, and was witnessed by about 200 sporting men from Des Moines. The men fought at catch weights for a purse of \$600. They entered the ring at 12:30 and fought 19 rounds. Murphy going out from a right-hand swing on the jaw! Layton displayed great cleverness in ducking Murphy's right-hand swings.

The following was received at the POLICE GAZETTE office:

WARREN, O., Nov. 25.

Martin Muldoon, the champion Greco-Roman wrestler of Ohio, has issued a challenge to wrestle any man in America. "Police Gazette" rules, for \$600 or \$1,000 a side. He will agree to the POLICE GAZETTE holding the stakes and Wm. E. Hardig being referee. Muldoon's backer will cover any deposit posted with the POLICE GAZETTE.

Jack Gaudaur, of Atherley, the champion carabiner, has cabled to the POLICE GAZETTE, New York, that he will now Thomas Sullivan, the champion of New Zealand, who recently won the single scull championship of England by defeating George Barber, a single scull race three miles with a turn, at Austin, Texas, for \$250 a side, and the "Richard K. Fox Champion Challenge Cup." The race to take place at any reasonable time Sullivan may name. Mr. Richard K. Fox to be stakeholder.—*Sporting Life, London, England.*

The following was received at the POLICE GAZETTE office:

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Nov. 24, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Arrangements are being made here for a glove contest between Stanton Abbott, the champion lightweight of England, and Hite Peckham, of Bradford, Pa., for \$600 a side and a \$1,000 purse. They are to fight at 125 pounds. The date is not set yet, but will be some time in December. F. B. HOLISTER.

There is very little prospect of Jack Dempsey and Dick Burge meeting in the ring either in England or this country at present, for Burge has been matched to fight Harry Nickless for \$250 a side and a purse of \$250, on Jan. 22, in the Bolingbroke Club, London, England. Nickless has quite aistic record, but it does not appear possible that Burge is the great pugilist English authorities claim him to be, that he can defeat him. The contest, combined with the Tom Williams and Wm. Robinson contest, will give pugilism a boom in England. If Williams defeats "Cock Robin," Warren Lewis will match him to fight any man in the world at 140 pounds.

Col. J. D. Hopkins called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week to ascertain if the backer of Bob Fitzsimmons or Billy Smith had covered the \$300 he had deposited in New York recently to match Dan Creedon against Fitzsimmons, or Tom Tracey against Billy Smith or any 140 pound man in America. Col. Hopkins, when he was informed that his money had not been covered, appeared greatly disappointed. He said: "Fitzsimmons is supposed to be the middleweight champion, and yet he ignores a challenge backed up with money. Creedon is willing to fight, and I stand ready with \$10,000 to back him, but Fitzsimmons appears to fight shy of Creedon. I expected to match Tom Tracey, through the POLICE GAZETTE, with Dick Burge or Tom Williams, but now they are matched, Tracey will have to wait, unless Tommy Ryan, Jack Dempsey or Billy Smith will fight him."

Joe Carroll, the champion catch-as-catch-can wrestler, of Pennsylvania, writes as follows to the POLICE GAZETTE:

I saw a challenge from Harry Comstock, catch-as-catch-can wrestler of the Northwest. I wish that you would arrange match with him for me at 160 pounds, or any of the following men: Ed Atherton, of Buffalo, N. Y., any weight; Conors at the same weight or any weight; Wm. Muddon, of Belfast, N. Y., at catch weight; Billy Chadwick of Coal Region, any weight; Ernest Roebel, any weight; Danny Gallagher, any weight; will throw Joe Wormal three times in one hour; Ed Riley five times in one hour, or Bob Keats five times in one hour. And you can arrange a match with any of them for me. JOE CARROLL

Champion Middleweight Wrestler of the World.

The following special cables were received at the POLICE GAZETTE office during the week:

LONDON, Nov. 22, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dick Burge is willing to arrange match with Jack Dempsey to fight at 10 stone 4 pounds for \$1,000 a side. Richard K. Fox or *Sporting Life* to be stakeholder. Dempsey to receive expenses after articles are signed and he arrives in England. National Sporting Club may offer purse when match is made. Burge wants Dempsey's reply.

LONDON, Nov. 23, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Harry Nickless and Dick Burge signed articles to day at the *Sporting Life* to fight with gloves at 10 stone, for \$200 a side and the 140-pound championship of England. The fight will be decided on Jan. 22, in the club offering the largest purse. Already the Bolingbroke Club has offered a £250

pounds.

Billy Murphy, the ex-champion lightweight pugilist of Australia, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office recently with Mike J. Doyle, the well known backer of ormen and pugilists of Broad street, Newark, N. J., and accepted the challenge of Johnny Eckhart, the Cyclone, of Chicago. The following is Murphy's business-like letter:

NEW YORK, Nov. 24, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Seeing it printed in the Western newspapers that Eckhart, the Western Cyclone, has issued a challenge to fight any man in America at 118 pounds for \$1,000 or \$2,000 a side. I will meet him and arrange a match for \$1,000 or \$2,000. I will also fight Ike Weir, of Boston, the Beast Spider, upon the same conditions. To prove I mean business and am not bluffing, my backer, Mike J. Doyle, of Newark, N. J., has deposited \$500 for either Eckhart or Weir to cover. As soon as the money posted is covered my backer and myself will be ready to arrange a match.

BILLY MURPHY.

Murphy's backer, Michael J. Doyle, is now one of the leading backers of pugilists and ormen in America. He is the backer of Billy Plummer. Johnny Van Fleet and Murphy, and also backer of Hanlan and Hommer. If Weir or Eckhart mean business the match or matches will both be ratified.

CHICAGO, Nov. 24, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Having just returned from Paris where I have been sumptuously dined by Geo. M. Grandin, the so-called champion pedestrian of France. He came to Chicago with attendants and credentials that convinced me he was worthy of my attention. Long distance walkers being scarce, and my time of life advancing, I was desirous with money and energy to engage him in the last walk of my life. He encouraged me so much as to detract from business, and my energy and influence of friends was spent to get a match for championship between France and America at the World's Fair. It could not be arranged on account of subsequent contracts for space on the grounds. He agreed to walk me six days in Paris for a wager. I have spent much money in making a trip to France to meet him and enclose in this package papers from various places that will explain my situation. Now, Mr. Fox, I am frank in a plain statement to you in a personal manner, and will ask you as the sporting representative of the United States, to place me if you can against any man in the world for a wager, the amount to be named by the acceptor for a six days walk. I will further say I am prepared to place any deposit in your hands to consummate a match.

HENRY SCHMIDL.

At Somerset, England, recently, Reginald Lewis and Stanley Lewis, performed some wonderful feats at lifting etc. The firstfeat on their programme was toying with the 56 pound weights, and the dexterity with which they handled them came as a surprise to everyone, the holding out to arm's length with the rings and the weight pendant being loudly applauded. R. Lewis raised with ease two 56 pound with the right and left hand, and the 120 pound barbell seemed a toy to him. The raising of a man weighing 10 stone 7 pounds above the head to arm's length with one hand was accomplished by S. Lewis, and his brother elevated one 56 pound dumbbell—one in each hand—above his head. S. Lewis next lay on his back, and pushed a heavy bar with man sitting on to arm's length, and held same two men on—weight, 400 pounds. When R. Lewis raised the 170 pound bar bell above his head, and caught same on his forearm, the applause was loud; but it was exceeded when his younger brother, Stanley, from a recumbent position, rose to his feet with a dumbbell weighing 100 pounds, and while holding same aloft picked up a 56 pound weight. The concluding item on the programme was styled the monument of Hercules, R. Lewis bearing on chest the enormous weight of 800 pounds, made up with the weight of four men, including his brother, who, mounted on a pedestal, raised a 56 pound weight with the left hand. Messrs. Lewis are young men twenty years of age. They are well developed, their chest measurement being 46 inches, biceps 16½, and their height 5 feet 10 inches. They are pupils of Professor Attia.

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PLIMMER WANTS TO FIGHT DIXON.

Billy Plummer, the 110-pound champion pugilist of the world, has increased his avoridups and he is eager to meet George Dixon if some reputable club will put up a purse. Plummer says he is a finish fighter and prefers "Police Gazette" to Queensberry rules, because in fighting by the former draws are out of the question. Plummer in a letter to George Dixon says: "If you want to come fair and square to the scratch with me, agree to go to a finish, and do not bother me with those six-round gate-money affairs which you and your manager seem to be so much interested in. I never heard of the Empire Athletic Club at Philadelphia, and don't propose to take chances with any new fly-night clubs which come and go like the wind."

Dixon is the featherweight champion. He holds the belt which represents the championship of featherweights and he is not compelled to meet any pugilist unless he is challenged and a deposit posted to back up the challenge.

F. B. HOLISTER.

There is very little prospect of Jack Dempsey and Dick Burge meeting in the ring either in England or this country at present, for Burge has been matched to fight Harry Nickless for \$250 a side and a purse of \$250, on Jan. 22, in the Bolingbroke Club, London, England. Nickless has quite aistic record, but it does not appear possible that Burge is the great pugilist English authorities claim him to be, that he can defeat him. The contest, combined with the Tom Williams and Wm. Robinson contest, will give pugilism a boom in England. If Williams defeats "Cock Robin," Warren Lewis will match him to fight any man in the world at 140 pounds.

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WANTS TO RIDE AGAINST A HORSE.

John S. Prince, of Omaha, Neb., the professional champion bicyclist rider, called at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week and issued a challenge to ride his bicycle against any race horse in America for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. He is ready to make the match at any time, and will agree upon Richard K. Fox being final stakeholder and selecting the referee. He also agrees to cover any deposit that is posted with the POLICE GAZETTE.

Prince, while in England, beat the best record ever made in either hemisphere, by either man or horse, for half a mile, standing start. Prince's time was 1 minute 5 1/2 seconds, made at Herne Hill, London, England, on October 6, 1893. Prince made the record on a quarter-mile track, which makes his performance the more important, as J. S. Johnson, A. A. and W. W. Windle made their best records on mile kite-shaped tracks, which tracks are considered at least 3 seconds faster than a quarter-mile track. Prince has met nearly every professional representing England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany and America, and he has won 80 per cent. of the races he has competed in.

Charles Mitchell, Champion of Eng-

land. His record in the ring, with portrait of Mitchell. Also contains portraits and records of all the English champions from Fig. first champion, down to the present day. Price 25 cents by mail. RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, New York.

## DEMPSEY SAYS IT'S CORBETT.

The Famous Middleweight Says  
Mitchell will be Defeated.

### NO FEAR OF INTERFERENCE.

#### [SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The internationalistic encounter between Jim Corbett and Charley Mitchell is beginning to be the principal topic in sporting circles, and already there is speculation in all parts of the country on the result. Both Mitchell and Corbett are filling engagements on the road for a few weeks, after which they will begin training in earnest. Corbett will locate in some part of Florida, and his pat trainer, Billy Delaney, will superintend his training, assisted by Prof. John Donaldson, well-known in prize fighting circles.

According to the articles of agreement "the contest is to be decided on the night of Jan. 25, 1894, at 9 o'clock P. M. sharp, for a purse of twenty thousand dollars (\$20,000), winner to receive all." The contest is to be with the smallest gloves allowed by law, said gloves to be furnished by James J. Corbett (the gloves to be of ordinary make, with finger holes and nothing in the way of centre padding); the Marquis of Queensberry rules to govern the contest—said rules to be followed in every instance and particular by the referee.

Richard K. Fox—Dick Burge is willing to arrange match with Jack Dempsey to fight at 10 stone 4 pounds for \$1,000 a side. Richard K. Fox or *Sporting Life* to be stakeholder. Dempsey to receive expenses after articles are signed and he arrives in England. National Sporting Club may offer purse when match is made. Burge wants Dempsey's reply.

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London, Nov. 24, 1893.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dick Burge is willing to arrange

## THEIR FRIENDS ARE CONFIDENT

No Doubt But What Corbett and Mitchell Will Meet.

## JOE BAER ON THE FIGHT.

The main topic in sporting circles is the pending internationalistic encounter between Jim Corbett, of San Francisco, Cal., and Charley Mitchell, of London, England, who are to face each other for the first time in the arena on Jan. 25, and battle for a purse of \$20,000 and the championship of the world with gloves. The contest will be brought off under the auspices of the Duval Athletic Club, of Jacksonville, Florida. It will create a furor in all parts of the world. Corbett and his legion of admirers believe he will win easily, while Mitchell and his friends are just as sanguine. Many sporting men have an idea the Englishman will never enter the ring with Corbett and that he has no intention of fighting. I do not share the same belief, and I judge by Mitchell's past record. The English boxing champion has never yet shown the white feather. After he first arrived in this country in 1888, when he was a mere youth and not even a middleweight, he threw down the gauntlet to John L. Sullivan, who then held the championship of the world, and agreed to meet him in a 4-round glove contest in Madison Square Garden, New York. After the match was raided few believed Mitchell, who did not weigh 140 pounds, would have the courage to face Sullivan, whose name at that time was a terror to nearly every pugilist living, and who was nearly 80 pounds heavier than Mitchell. Sullivan had every advantage except science in his favor. Mitchell, however, did face the music and fought Sullivan until the police stopped the contest in the third round, after Mitchell had, for the second time in Sullivan's prize ring career, knocked him down. The American champion had the advantage in the third round and would probably have won.

Again I remember in the fall of 1887 when Mitchell and Sullivan signed articles to battle for \$500 a side in London, England, on March 10, 1888, how few supposed Mitchell would face the American champion in a battle according to London prize ring rules to a finish with bare knuckles. Sporting men wagered their funds that Mitchell would never enter the ring. At Aspremont, France, on March 10, Mitchell again proved that he had the courage and backbone to keep his engagement, for he did enter the ring and gave Sullivan the greatest battle he ever fought. Only thirty-nine rounds were fought and Mitchell proved himself a champion, for if the battle had not been stopped through a little skillful engineering by Sullivan's backers, Harry S. Phillips of Canada, and the use of his bank roll, Mitchell, it is believed, would have certainly won.

Now with these facts in view who can conscientiously claim that Mitchell should shirk meeting Corbett? If he was not afraid to enter the arena on two occasions to meet Sullivan when the latter was looked upon as invincible, and on paper Mitchell did not appear to have a 10 to 1 chance, why should he refuse to meet Corbett? The latter has no better record than Sullivan had in 1888, for at that date every one will allow Sullivan was the premier pugilist of the world. It is true Corbett defeated Sullivan, but the latter was not the gladiator in 1888 that he was in 1888. Consequently, outside the fact that Corbett had the courage and backbone to keep his engagement, and that he will fight, and what is more prove a far more formidable opponent to Corbett than Sullivan did. Even if Corbett should win he will discover that he met a better man than he supposed.

Since the Corbett and Mitchell contest has been arranged there has been some talk of the authorities not allowing it to take place, claiming it to be a prize fight. There is as much difference between a glove contest and a prize fight as there is between white and black. A prize fight is a contention in which the principals soak their hands in copperas, horse radish juice and tannin, have their flesh reduced in sweats and rubbed with lemon juice, fight with bare knuckles as hard as iron, wear spiked shoes in which one or the other are spiked or maimed during the contest, while the contestants are allowed to hug, wrestle, and frequently they gouge and ram each other in what is called a prize fight by London prize ring rules. In glove contests the principals use gloves. No wrestling is allowed and the men seldom receive half the punishment that they do in a regular prize ring encounter. Mitchell and Corbett are not going to engage in a prize fight, but in a contest governed by "Police Gazette" rules.

In my opinion Jacksonville is very fortunate in securing the contest, for it will bring thousands of dollars to the State, and merchants, railroads and hotels will derive a great benefit from the fact that Mitchell and Corbett are to meet there.

I have received the following from Joe Baer, of Jacksonville, Fla., about the fight: "Let us have a quiet little talk about the Corbett-Mitchell contest—a quiet, common-sense talk among quiet, common-sense people. Let us talk the subject over among ourselves, without heat, passion, prejudice or partiality. Let us talk of it in a cool, collected and conservative tone, that we may the more fully comprehend its advantages and its drawbacks. One of the strongest arguments advanced by those gentlemen who oppose the contest taking place in Jacksonville is that it is demoralizing and degrading, tending to lower, rather than elevate, the moral character of the people who witness it. These gentlemen advocating this theory are honest and conscientious in their opinions; but because I and hundreds of others take a directly opposite view, that does not make us the less honest or the less conscientious. Every man is entitled to his own particular and peculiar ideas on all matters, and I admire the blunt, straight-forward and plain-spoken man, and prefer him to him who acts the hypocrite and knaves. Therefore, if I differ from you, I trust you will honor me with your respect and give me credit for my candor."

"Boxing is a science, as I have always been taught from my earliest infancy. It is 'the manly art of self defense' that all men should understand and, when necessary, practice. All over this broad, fair land of ours there are instructors in this branch of study who are well paid for teaching one its several degrees of perfection; and the man does not exist who would not feel a certain pride were he capable of defending himself successfully with the weapons which God has given him. I firmly believe that the science of self-defense should be taught in all our schools, both private and public. If it were people would not resort to the use of firearms to protect their persons, and murder, shooting scrapes and cutting affrays would be diminished. Further, it is said that these exhibitions are brutal and cruel. Have you who make this assertion ever witnessed such a contest? Or do you merely remark it from hearsay? Or do you get your ideas from the highly colored and imaginative accounts that you read in the newspaper?"

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor. And if you do not speak with positive proof, 'tis best that you should hold your peace."

"Now let us look at the proposition from a financial standpoint. We will place the number of visitors drawn here by the contest at the very lowest calculation—say ten thousand. Do you pause to realize the meaning of this in hard, cold dollars or crisp currency? Let us tabulate: Hotel expense at \$2.50 per day, \$25,000; total for four days, \$100,000; incidentals at \$5 a day, \$20,000; total, \$200,000; grand total, \$200,000. Quite an item; isn't it? Out of the ten thousand people attracted here by the contest, it is more than probable that some will purchase property and invest their capital in Florida

enterprises. Again, others will remain for a longer period than the four days which I have allotted to them."

"You who oppose the proposition labor under the delusion that those men who will come here to see this exhibition of skill will constitute gangs of toughs, thugs, ruffians and thieves. You have never been more mistaken in your lives. The class of people who travel hundreds of miles and spend hundreds of dollars to witness this contest will be made up of professional men, merchants, bankers and capitalists. Of course I do not undertake to deny that there will be some of the other kind—the same as were here in 1888, when President Cleveland visited this city. Wherever there is a crowd there will find more or less evil-doers. There are men of that ilk here every winter."

## REFEREE.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Nov. 18.—Upward of three thousand people braved a cold, drizzling rain to witness the football game this afternoon between the cadets and Princeton.

The game started in a line wedge, Princeton having the ball. McCormick got the ball and made a touch-down in less than three minutes after the opening of the game and Wheeler kicked a goal. West Point then started with the ball on a line wedge. After three downs Duncan got the ball and kicked it 23 yards into Princeton's territory. The ball was forced back into West Point's territory, but Princeton lost it when within a yard of goal. They got the ball again and made a touch-down and goal. West Point lost the ball on a fumble and Princeton scored another touch-down, but failed to kick goal. Time was called with the score 6 to 6 in favor of Princeton.

In the second half the most remarkable play was made over witnessed at West Point. Duncan got the ball on Princeton's fumble, when it was within a half yard of the goal line and ran with it 10 yards, scoring a touch-down for West Point. The cheering by the friends of the cadets was deafening for several minutes. The cheering had but fairly subsided when Princeton scored another touch-down. After this very few gains were made by either side until shortly before time was called, when Princeton made another touch-down. The game ended with a score of 36 to 4 in favor of Princeton.

MANHEIM, Germantown, Pa., Nov. 18.—About 4,000 people were at Manheim this afternoon, when the football teams of Pennsylvania and Cornell University appeared for the decisive struggle between the two universities. Dark clouds hung over the field and threatened a downpour before the game was ended.

Captain Mackey won the toss and took the ball, Cornell guarding the eastern goal. Play was called at 2 P. M. Knipe took the ball for Pennsylvania in a flying wedge for 15 yards. Newton, of Pennsylvania, scored a touchdown around the left end in 3 minutes; Brooks missed the goal. Score, 4 to 0.

Knipe made a run of 40 yards around the right end and Odgen took the ball through the centre for a touchdown; Brooks kicked the goal. Score, 10 to 0.

Ogden made another touchdown around the left end. Brooks failed a goal. Score, 14 to 0. Knipe made a touchdown by a 10-yard run around the right end. Brooks kicked goal. Score, 30 to 0.

Ogden ran from midfield and made a touchdown. Brooks kicked a goal. Score, 35 to 0. Brooks goes through the centre for a touchdown and kicks the goal. Score, 35 to 0. Knipe scored a touchdown by a 50-yard run around the right end. Brooks kicked a goal.

First half ended. Pennsylvania, 35; Cornell, 0.

Second half—Pennsylvania, 12; Cornell, 0. Total score—Pennsylvania, 47; Cornell, 0.

The Orange football team, after being beaten six times, won from the Crescent club at Brooklyn, N. Y., on Nov. 18. Score, Orange, 20; Crescent, 4.

The game of Gaelic football at New York on Nov. 18 between the Mitchells, of Brooklyn, and the Shamrocks, of the Gaelic Athletic Club, of New York, resulted in a victory of 8 points and one goal for the Mitchells, against 6 points, which was all the Shamrocks were able to score.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Nov. 18.—The second inter-collegiate championship football game was played on Union's grounds this afternoon between Union College and Hamilton College, the score standing 34 to 0, in 22 minutes, in favor of Union. But 32 minutes of the first half of the game had been consumed when Hamilton retired from the field, the cause being a kick about the empire.

NEWARK, N. J., Nov. 18.—The Polytechnic Institute football eleven of Brooklyn defeated the Montclair A. C. at Montclair this afternoon. Score 22 to 4.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Nov. 18.—Syracuse University met Rochester on the football field here this afternoon. The game was called on account of darkness in the middle of the second half, the score then stood 14 to 10 in favor of Rochester. It was decided a draw.

KINGSTON, Ont., Nov. 18.—The final game for the Rugby football championship of Ontario was played here to-day between the Queen's University of Kingston and Toronto. The Queen's won by a score of 27 to 1. The result gives the Queen's the championship by a total score of 65 to 4.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Nov. 18.—The Naval Cadet football team defeated Franklin-Marshall College here to-day by a score of 34 to 6.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 18.—Richmond College defeated the Randolph-Macon College football eleven by a score of 13 to 0. Game stopped at end of first half on account of nightfall.

RALEIGH, N. C., Nov. 18.—University of North Carolina defeated Wake Forest College at football here this afternoon. Score, 40 to 0.

## WILLIAMS ON HIS TOUR.

E. A. Williams, the POLICE GAZETTE tourist, who left New York Wednesday, October 4, last, to walk to New Orleans inside of twenty-three days, has reached Atlanta and is being cared for in Fulton's European hotel.

Williams is to make the walk within the time specified, and is not to have one cent of money from the start to the finish. He is to buy nothing, and, by the terms of the agreement is to depend upon the liberality of the people along the route for bread and bed. So far, he has not touched one penny of money, and is now several days ahead of his schedule. He is now wearing his second pair of shoes, the first pair having left his feet at Washington, D. C. Williams has been treated well along the road, and says that many times he has been compelled to be almost rude in refusing offers of money tendered him. The shoes he is now wearing are almost gone, but he hopes to make them last him until he hits a warmer climate where he can go barefooted. He is making the trip along the railroads, and has not walked at all on dirt roads since starting. His longest walk has been a little over thirty-five miles in ten hours. At every stopping place he has some responsible and well-known person in the community to endorse his arrival and departure in a book which he carries with him. If Williams makes the trip in the time specified, he will receive a purse of \$1,000, and, just now, he is ready to wager that much more that he will win. He is a young, strong, healthy looking fellow of twenty-two years, and in his long tramp has had no company whatever. Williams carries with him a very tasty card presented him by Richard K. Fox, of the POLICE GAZETTE, telling the object of the walk and the conditions under which it is made.

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H. H. L. Bisbee.—No.

READER.—The five nines win.

F. N. and T. L. Faibush, N. Y.—No.

G. S. Pittsburgh, Pa.—Thanks for photo.

C. H. Trenton, N. J.—We have not space.

A. P. Horlimer, N. Y.—Yes to both questions.

J. T. Neusau, Wis.—We have not his address.

T. W. Baltimore, Md.—We have not the space.

J. G. Charleston, S. C.—Thanks for report of fight.

M. E. Owego, N. Y.—The match was never arranged.

G. A. Argo, O. T.—Advertise it in the POLICE GAZETTE.

J. G. Tylerville, S. C.—We do not know what you mean.

H. S. M. Covington, Ky.—Johnny Lambley is so considered.

F. H. B., Jr., Dubuque, Ia.—A straight flush will beat four aces.

S. A. R. San Angelo, Tex.—According to your statement A wins.

A. Z., Chicago, Ill.—Send on a deposit to back up your challenge.

A. L. Voigt Johannesburg, Transvaal.—Thanks for photo and items.

J. H. Sandusky, Ohio.—We do not know Fred Miller's whereabouts.

A. S., New York.—1. We answered your query. 2 About 14 pounds.

W. C. Chattanooga, Tenn.—We do not know where the show is.

J. S., Bethlehem, N. Y.—Matter received too late for use.

Thanks.

C. M., Denver, Col.—There is no one holding that title at present.

BATCH Washington, D. C.—We never heard of the party you mention.

A. C. McD., West Superior, Wis.—Send on another photo of your dog.

G. E. Lansford, Pa.—We have no back numbers of the POLICE GAZETTE.

J. K., Amsterdam, N. Y.—Send 25 cents for a copy of "The Dog Pit."

C. D., Huntington, W. Va.—We do not know any one offering such a prize.

F. B. J., Harrisburg, Pa.—Will use your photo when opportunity offers.

L. H. Whipple Barracks, Arizona Ter.—Have no records of such contests.

J. E. B., Jacksonville, Fla.—Send \$4.50 and we will mail you the large photo.

S. F., Chicago, Ill.—We forwarded letter per Olympic Club, New Orleans, La.

C. S., Wyandotte, Mich.—Send on a deposit and we will publish his challenge.

NO NAME.—It is a stand off between Charley Mitchell and James Corbett.

H. D., Pittsburgh, Pa.—No match has been arranged between Minerva and Yucca.

AMATEUR, St. Louis, Mo.—We have not the addresses of the parties you mention.

G. A. B., Wheeling, W. Va.—John L. Sullivan stands 5 feet 10½ inches in height.

J. M., Saugatuck, Ct.—Thanks for photo, will use it when opportunity presents itself.

MART St. Clair, Pa.—Billy Edwards is special manager at the Hoffman House, New York.

A. E. G., Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. Joe McAuliffe. 2. Six feet 2 inches. Weight 225 pounds.

W. L. D., Savannah, Ga.—The first sleighing is generally in December. Never in October.

C. A. M., Nanticoke, Pa.—Peter Jackson claims that Jim Corbett never knocked him down.

L. P. F. P., Long Island City.—A and B must declare the best. Corbett never held her belt.

G. N. & A. T., Boston, Mass.—Send on a deposit and then we will publish your dancing challenge.

H. P., Fort Wayne, Ind.—1. There is no such race arranged.

2. Entrance fees vary from \$10 to \$100.

J. U., Jersey



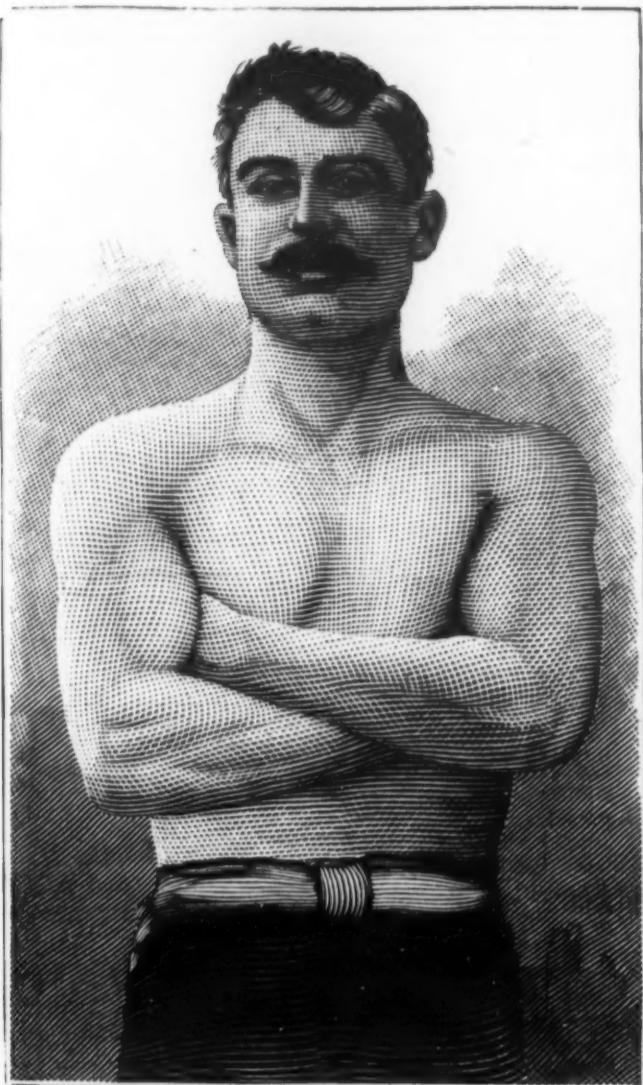
ANOTHER FOOL WITH A GUN.

MATTIE SALTER KILLED BY HER BROTHER, WHO DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED, SANDERSVILLE, GA.

MRS. JOHN B. MARTIN,  
KNOWN ON THE LECTURE PLATFORM AS VICTORIA CLAFLIN WOODHULL, TENNESSEE'S SISTER.MISS WOODHULL,  
THE CHARMING YOUNG DAUGHTER OF VICTORIA CLAFLIN WOODHULL MARTIN.LADY COOK,  
THE VISCOUNTESS MONTSERRAT, BETTER KNOWN IN THIS COUNTRY AS TENNESSEE C. CLAFLIN.

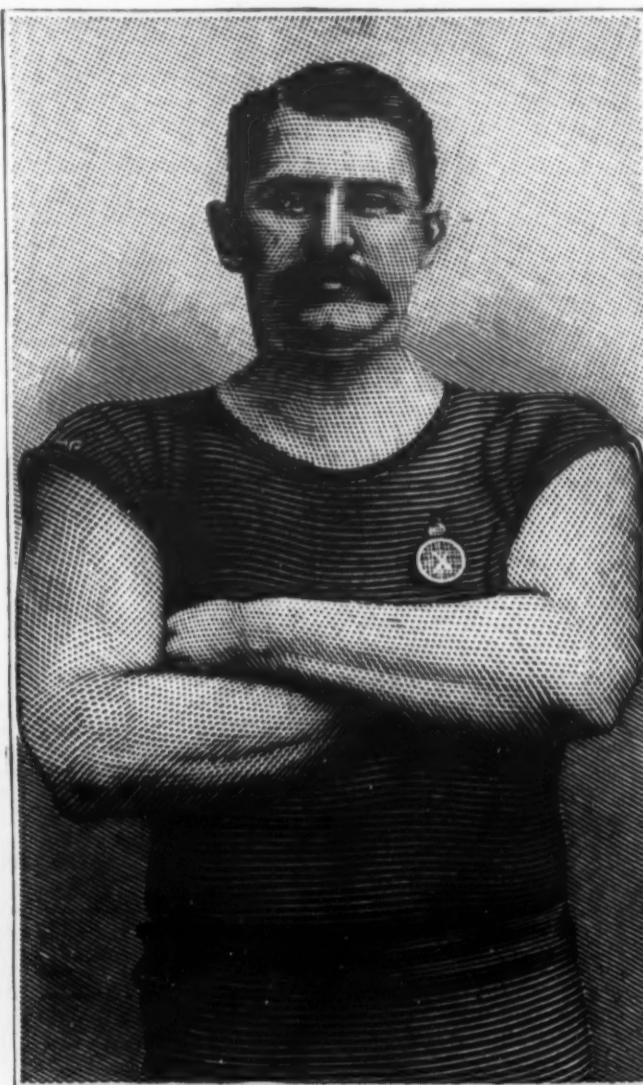
A PRETTY BARMAID MURDERED.

AND THEN HER ASSASSIN WAS KILLED IN TURN BY THE BARKEEPER, NEAR CRIPPLE CREEK, COL.



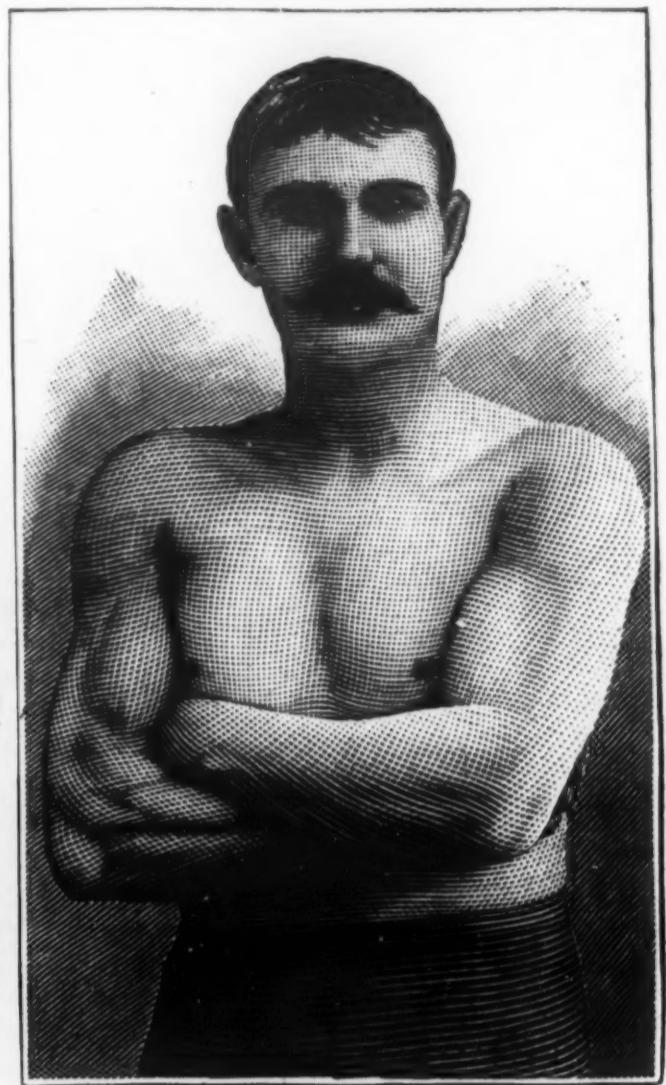
E. W. WOLF,

A SPRINTER, WHO HAS GAINED MANY VICTORIES, KNOWN AS THE CHAMPION RUNNER OF KANSAS.



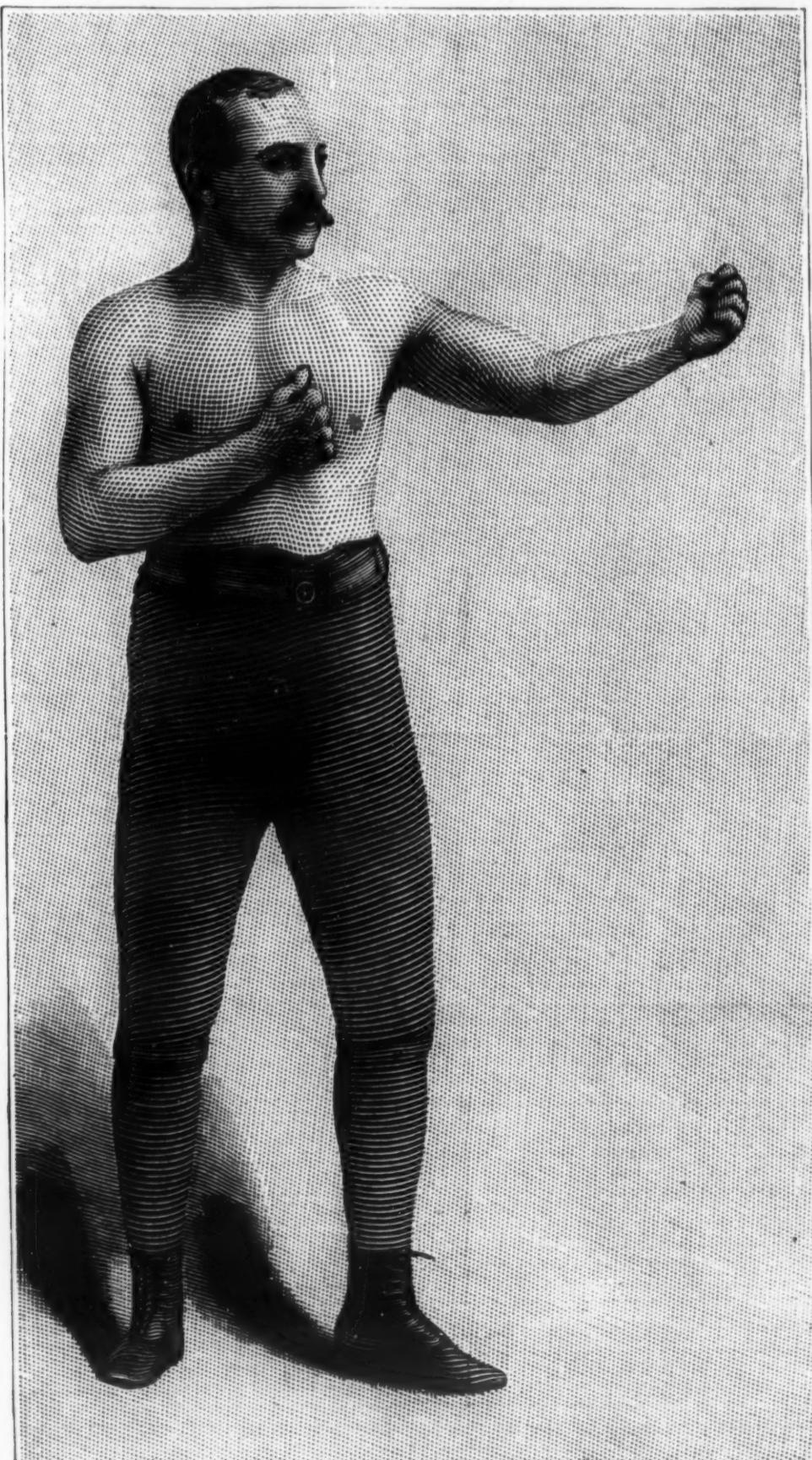
HARRY COMSTOCK,

THE CHAMPION CATCH-AS-CATCH-CAN WRESTLER OF THE NORTHWEST, THE CONQUEROR OF MANY.



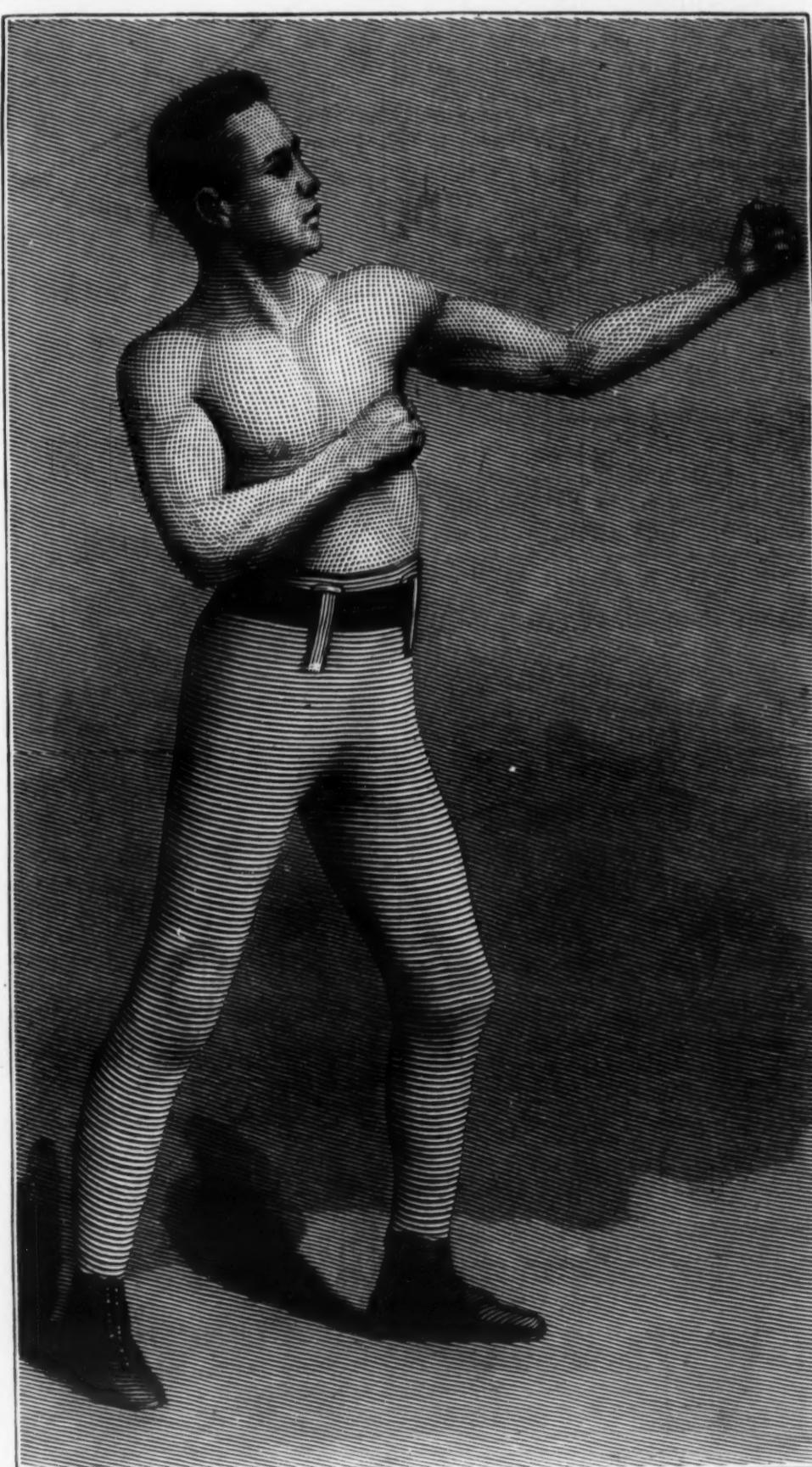
JACK McRAW,

A FAMOUS ALL AROUND ATHLETE, OF SALAMANCA, N. Y., WHO HAS WON MANY CONTESTS.



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